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THE BLOOM OF THE HEART.

Under the blue of the mid-May sky,
Under the shadow of beech and lime,
Watching cloud-shallops drift idly by,
Free from the thraldom of fate and time;
Lulled by the murmur of breeze and stream,
Twitter of songster, flutter of spray,
That sweetly blend with the walking dream,
And whisper one magical word alway;
Held by the spell of an exquisite face,
A voice that is dearer than all things dear,
Ah, but the world is a fairy place
In the bloom of the heart, the May of the year!

Sitting alone in the waning light,
In the dead November's leaden dearth,
Watching the mists rise ghostly white,
And blend in the shadows and quench the earth;
Musing for aye on the might-have-been—
Sweet might-have-been that may not be!—
The tender hopes and the fancies green
That faded and fluttered from life's fair tree;
Haunted alway by a vanished face,
A voice that is hushed in the midnight drear,
Ah, but the world is a weary place
In the gloom of the heart, the gray of the year!

A DUPLEX ACCEPTANCE.

Young Selvidge came of a father who had always looked out for himself most industriously, but who, having always lived in a poverty-stricken village, left his son little but good advice when he died. His advice made up by repetition what it lacked in quantity; it was simply this:

"It is easier to marry money than to earn it."

The young man, like a dutiful son, rolled his father's favorite precept over and over in his mind, and the more he thought of it the better he liked it, for he could not help seeing that in his native town of Pumpville, at least, money was so hard to earn, that no other way of getting it could be harder. Most of the currency in circulation came from the Big Perris pump factory, and the workmen were so poorly paid that when they came to spend part of their scanty wages at the store in which young Selvidge was sole clerk, they bought in such small quantities and hesitated so long over each purchase that Selvidge had to work very hard for his small salary.

Selvidge did not wait until his father's death to act upon the old gentleman's injunction; indeed, he began long before, with his father's assistance, to cultivate the acquaintance of young women who had money or prospects, and it was by his father's advice that Selvidge, instead of learning the parental trade of blacksmithing, had become a clerk in a village store, and thus placed himself where he might frequently see the young women of the vicinity in great variety, without subjecting himself to expense or even loss of time.

As Selvidge was not bad looking and wore better fitting clothes than any other young man in the village the majority of the young ladies liked him well enough, but as none of them exactly answered his purpose, he carefully abstained from love-making. Many of the daughters of farmers and mill hands were buxom and pretty, and a few were clever, but on the short list in which Selvidge had included the name of every girl who had any money, or could hope to have any, there was not a name that represented five thousand dollars, and although five thousand dollars is not to be sneezed at, Selvidge had set his heart on a much larger sum.

He had almost made up his mind to change his base of operations and go to New York, which the two or three thousand dollars realized from the sale of his father's property would enable him to do in fair style, when an unexpected chance fell in his way. Old Perris, the sole owner of the Pumpville pump factory, had an only daughter, who, thanks to the laziness, luxury and indulgence peculiar to the families of rich men who are rather coarse-grained and vulgar, changed in a single year from a school girl in short dresses to a full-blown young woman, who scarcely knew what to make of the change and had no one at home to inform her—Mrs. Perris being an invalid whose only treatment for any unexpected state of affairs was to fret at it.

So Miss Perris, as people began to call the young woman who a year before had been merely little Kate, did about as she pleased. There was no bad company in the village for her to fall into, for her father did not allow her to associate with the village people except at school and in church, and there was no "set" of young people who could give evening parties for the sole purpose of dancing and flirtation. There were no young men in the vicinity whom her father would have allowed to visit her, even had he realized that at fifteen years a girl may be something more than a child.

Miss Perris was, therefore, thrown upon herself for all her diversions, and she sometimes grew desperate over her inability to use up her time. She read a great many novels, selected by herself, which increased her trouble rather than diminished it; she drove her ponies furiously about the country roads, set the family servants by the ears so frequently that they had to be changed every month or two, dressed expensively and in shocking taste, and made of herself the stock topic of conversation and joke among the mill hands and their wives.

As the store in which Selvidge was clerk was the only one in the village that kept any of the small dress goods and little things that even the poorest women imperatively demand, Miss Perris suddenly began to do a great deal of shopping; and at the same time Selvidge began to notice that Kate had ceased to be a little girl. He hesitated a long time before adding her name to his list of candidates for the position of wife, for the awe in which he had been taught to hold old Perris and his money was not easy to overcome. Gradually, however, he began to notice that Miss Perris, while discussing possible articles of purchase, sometimes looked more at him than at the goods.

This was indeed unexpected luck; instead of falling in love with money and having to labor hard for his end, money was falling in love with him, and doing almost all the work. Selvidge did not forget that it was old Perris, and not the daughter, who had the money; but he determined that if he could secure the daughter he could afford any amount of effort to gain the consent of the father.

Naturally Selvidge was impatient, but he was also discreet, so he did not jeopardize his prospects by undue haste One day, however, when Miss Perris was aimlessly handling some goods that she had been looking at, she mixed them so inextricably that she had some trouble in rearranging them. Selvidge hastened to assist her, and when his hand met hers under the folds of the material, he did not resist the temptation to indulge in a little squeeze. As the hand was warm and soft, and its owner showed no inclination to withdraw it, Selvidge continued to hold it. Suddenly, after a quick glance at the door, he withdrew it and kissed it. Kate gave him a shy look, without a bit of reproach in it, from under her upper eyelashes, and this so emboldened him that he leaned across the counter and kissed the young lady's cheek. The counter would have been too wide for such an operation had not Kate considerately helped the young man by leaning slightly toward him. Then, with cheeks aglow, Selvidge looked ardently into the face that was of deeper crimson than his own, and murmured—

"Forgive me, my darling, but I couldn't help it, for I have long loved you—oh, *so* long!"

Kate was not equal to the situation, for she said, with downcast eyes:

"I guess I've loved you, too; I've only just found it out. But what will father say?"

"Don't tell him, my precious one," replied Selvidge quickly. Leave me to do that, at the proper time."

Kate promised, and then, rather frightened, left the store, but not until Selvidge, leaping over the counter, had followed her and given her a close embrace and several kisses behind one of the front doors, which, by the merest accident, of course, Kate partly closed by touching it with the toe of her boot.

During the few weeks that followed, the course of love ran smoothly though secretly. The couple met daily at the store, and occasionally in the Perris garden at an hour that should have found Kate asleep in bed. But the young man's prospects were rudely blighted one night, when old Perris, unable to sleep on account of the heat, left his bed and strolled in stockinged feet, and with a pipe in his mouth, about his garden. An unusual appearance of a shaded rustic seat that attracted his attention proved, on investigation, to be due to Selvidge, with the head of Kate pillowed confidingly on his breast. Then there was a row, and within five minutes Selvidge had made an humbly apology, in which he took all the blame to himself, and had also promised to leave the town at once and forever, old Perris kindly giving him a thousand dollars with which to set himself up as a village merchant somewhere else.

Selvidge departed, without saying good-bye to his employer, within, twenty-four hours, but not before he had bribed one of the Perris servants to give Kate a letter containing florid protestations of eternal devotion; it also contained his photograph and his address, which he had determined should in future be at New York. Within a week, old Perris suddenly took Kate off for a trip, the unannounced destination of which was a country boarding-school where the espionage was reported to be very strict. But a fortnight did not elapse before, in spite of sly father and strict school principal, the lovers were exchanging letters that bore double or treble postage.

Arrived at New York, Selvidge did not make haste to go into business for his capital—now about $4,000—was too small to enable him to buy an interest in any firm strong enough to command the respect of old Perris in the good time that Selvidge assured himself must come sooner or later. On the other hand, he could afford to live well and keep up appearances; and as any well-dressed adventurer of passable manners can readily find his way into some New York sets that contain many respectable people, Selvidge soon found himself in a grade of society where all the gentlemen wore dress coats when making evening calls.

Then it struck this discreet fellow that it might be well to have two strings to his bow. Kate was a darling, and must be her father's heir; but suppose she were to die, or the old man were to fail hopelessly, as he saw some New Yorkers of high standing doing? To think was to act, so after skillfully informing himself about the young ladies in his set, Selvidge began to pay special attention to Miss Florence Wernton, who was the reputed heiress, in her own right, of one of the handsomest estates in Western New York. Miss Florence was the counterpart of Kate in almost every respect; she was slight, sentimental and retiring; but as she had a heart and had not an accepted lover, she soon succumbed to Selvidge's attentions, while the young man, who never before had met a lady of her kind, really lost the heart which he had given to Kate; so he declared his love. He more than hinted that there was a temporary obstacle to their union, but there was just enough mystery about this to bind the sentimental girl more closely to him.

Meanwhile he was not neglecting any promising opportunities to pick up any fortune that might be had before marriage. He went West to look at a mining adventure that promised well, and some letters that were forwarded to him went astray, so when he returned to town he was greatly astonished and disappointed to find that Florence and her mother had left the boarding house in which they had lived, and no one at the house could tell where they had gone.

Before he could inquire elsewhere, however, he was delighted by a letter from Kate, who said that her father had settled $50,000 on her in order to reconcile her to boarding-school life, but the school was horrid, the principal a tyrant, and for herself—she simply could live no longer without him.

"And she sit," said Selvidge vigorously to him. Within half an hour he had aimed her letter by proposing an elopement. Forty-eight hours later he received a reply warmly accepting his proition, and saying that Kate would at him at the angle of the Plum Valley Female Seminary grounds that was marked by a huge elm tree, the time to be following Sunday night and the ir midnight.

Selvidge was silly beside himself with joy, yet he tended strictly to business. He read a town not far from Plum Valley on Friday evening, and took with him young preacher of his acquaintance—one of the sanctimonious young lows, without a parish, who infest society, and are as ready for a chance job as any impecunious burgla On Sunday evening he hired carriage with four seats, and he and the preacher went out for an evening dri, the ground having first been reconnitred by daylight. The carriage stopped a few hundred yards from the seminary, which was on the outskirts of the village, and Selvidge proceeded on foot and alone. Arrived at the elm tree, Selvidge softly whistled a bar or two of "Empty is the cradle," which was the signal agreed upon. Instantly a figure enveloped in a waterproof cloak merged from behind the hedge, and well-known voice ejaculated,

"My darling!"

Selvidge was about to clasp his fifty-thousand-dollar lovewhen another figure, also draped in a waterproof, emerged and exclaimed.

"My darling!"

In the voice of the second figure Selvidge recognized the accent of Florence, but before he had time to think about his situation, twenty more girls in waterproof rapidly appeared before him, and exclaimed in chorus:

"*Isn't* he a darling"

"Kate—Florence!" gasped Selvidge, "what does this mean?"

"It means," said Kate, "that when you make love to two girls at the same time you ought to know better than to select two pupils of the same boarding school." Kate emphasized this injunction with a smart blow at Selvidge's ear, and at the same time Florence's small hand fell with great weight upon the other ear. Then both girls fell back and the whole party began to pelt the discomfited man with eggs, which, though not stale, were harder and stickier than Selvidge had ever imagined that any kind of eggs could be.

Fast Time to Europe.

People who love European travel but ness and ocean voyage, with its seasickness, to learn that advances, will be gratified which when completed will shorten the sea voyage from here to Liverpool nearly one-half and reduce the time about one-third. The plan seems to be entirely feasible and does not involve, as one might at first suppose, some cheap Yankee method of compressing the Atlantic Ocean into half its present compass, but simply proposes to utilize the whole amount of practicable land transportation, leaving to be compassed by the steamship voyage only the distance from the eastern point of Newfoundland to Galway, Ireland, which is about 1,640 miles.

A company has lately been organized called the Great American and European Short Line Railroad Company. It proposes to utilize routes already in existence from New York and Boston to Oxford, Nova Scotia. A new line seventy miles in length is already under contract to complete the connection to the Strait of Canso which is to be bridged, and one hundred and twenty miles of new road built from there to Cape North, the eastern extremity of Cape Breton Island. A steam ferry is to be a link in the chain across the Straits of St. Lawrence, a distance of fifty-six miles to the west coast of Newfoundland, from which point a railroad 320 miles in length across Newfoundland will complete the route. On the European side the rail and ferry connections from Galway to Liverpool are already complete. There is very little doubt but this enterprise is destined to prove a success, as the company is amply able to carry out its designs and has already procured the necessary charters and has part of the line under contract. When it is completed they propose to run a daily line of steamers each way, so that persons desiring to go to or come from Europe can start on any given day and will not need to be delayed for the sailing of a first-class vessel, as is often the case at present. The company expect to have the road completed in less than 5 years.

The advantage of this route are two fold—the lessening of the time required for the trip and its consequent discomforts, and the avoidance of the dangers of the coast from New York to Newfoundland during the stormy seasons. When this route is completed a considerable more than one-third of the present distance to Europe may be compassed in a palace car and the ocean trip reduced to four days or less. A trip to Europe will then be hardly more than a journey to Omaha or New Orleans.

Deepsea Sounding.

It is claimed that, for ordinary purposes of navigation while a ship is at full speed, Sir William Thompson's new apparatus for deepsea sounding has proved its peculiar superiority. In its construction a glass tube filled with air is hermetically sealed at the top, but open at the bottom, and prepared with red prussiate of potash. It is placed in a brass tube, closed at the bottom, but allowed the free ingress and pressure of water from above. The brass tube is partially filled with sulphate of iron, and wherever this comes into contact with the interior of the glass tube it turns into a Prussian blue. The pressure of the water compresses the air, forcing the sulphate of iron up the glass tube according to the depth to which it descends. The glass tube, part of which retains its original color, is then measured on a scale, and thus the depth of the sounding is indicated

Trust not the polished stone or smooth-tongued stranger, both are slippery.

A National Rogues' Gallery.

The headquarters of the Secret Division of the Treasury Department is one of the most interesting places for sight-seers in Washington. The "rogues' gallery" will serve well to entertain the visitor for an hour. On the walls hang portraits of most of the noted counterfeiters who have been detected, the collection numbering about 2.000. In one corner of the room stands a large safe in which is stored $800.000 in spurious money. Near the safe is a press used by Charles Uhlrich, an ingenious German who thought it easier to make counterfeit plates, than turn an honest penny, though he was a skilled artist and could command a handsome income almost anywhere.

A curious article rests upon Uhlrich's press. It is a miniature representation of the old bell and tower of Independence Hall, from which was rung out the decree of liberty in 1776. It is made from redeemed greenbacks after they have been destroyed and converted into paper, the structure representing about a million dollars.

Among the pictures displayed is that of Halleck, who robbed the Treasury cash room of $47.000. He was employed in the cash room, and by making a false package for the Adams Express Company he was enabled to extract the money from the building. Another picture is that of Bixley, the counterfeiter, who several times succeeded in evading the law. When captured no money could be found upon him, but one of the officers noticed the peculiar look of a cane the prisoner carried, and on examining the stick it was found to be hollow and filled with bad coin.

Other portraits were those of the Rev. Dr. Thomas and his wife, who for a time too successfully carried on their operations; Bailey, the only man who ever made a good imitation of the paper on which money is printed; Brodwell, on whom was captured 1.000 counterfeit $25 notes of the Spanish Bank of Cuba; Doyle, Brockway, the prince of counterfeiters, and Smith, the engraver, the famous trio whose counterfeit $1.000 bond is so neatly done that it is almost impossible to tell it from the original.

Most counterfeit gold pieces are made of platinum. The value of a $5 piece made of this metal is $4.60, the counterfeiter only realizing 40 cents for his labor. The manner of making counterfeit money is to take a block of plaster paris, and then make a cast of the genuine coin in the plaster, and after binding the pieces together make a hole on one side through which to pour in the metal. When this is finished, a thin sheet of silver is pressed upon it, and after putting on the serrated edge, the work is completed. Most counterfeit silver money is made of brass, which produces a good ring, and a counterfeit fifty-cent piece of this kind weighs nearly the same as genuine coin. A specimen of fine work done with a pen and ink is a twenty-dollar bill, the difference between it and the genuine note being so small that a non-expert could not detect it. Another interesting exhibit is some raised money. The V on a five-dollar bill has been carefully scraped off, the "fifty" stamp on a cigar box nealty pasted on, and in some way the whole bill changed. Most of this class of work is done by Chinese counterfeiters, and their photographs occupy considerable space in the gallery. A raised check which hangs upon the wall attracts considerable attention. The original was a check on the Third National Bank of New York for $451. All of the writing except the signature was removed by acids and the amount changed to $26.968.75. The check was presented at the bank and paid. The plates, by which any fifty-dollar bill in issue can be counterfeited, are also shown.

A Corner Ornament.

A pretty ornament for the corner of a room is made of three ebony shelves, or three shelves that have the appearance of being ebony, because of a little ebony railing at the back of each shelf. To each of these shelves a narrow lambrequin is attached. A handsome set of these shelves has a lambrequin, five inches deep, of drab satin; on this is painted a spray of violets, with leaves and stems; the bottom is fringed out for an inch, the lambrequin is tacked to the shelf, and the tacks are concealed by a velvet ribbon, on which is worked a Grecian pattern in shaded yellow silk. A dot is worked in the centre of each square. The next shelf has a lambrequin of old gold satin, on this is painted a spray of scarlet and white flowers with delicate foliage. The edge is fringed, and the top finished with ribbon; but instead of the Grecian pattern use other fancy stitches. On the bottom shelf put a cardinal satin lambrequin of the same depth and style and finished in the same way as the others. Daisies and grasses are pretty for the painting. Velvet may be substituted for the satin, and silk embroidery for painting. If velvet is used, a tiny gilt cord, or braid, should be used for a heading; it must be broad enough to cover the tack. The shelves, unless they are ebonized wood, should be covered with black silk.

The Ghosts of Red Creek.

To the northward of Mississippi city and its neighbor, Handsboro, there extends a track of pine forest for miles with but few habitations scattered through it. Black and Red creeks, with their numerous branches, drain this region into the Pascagoula river to the eastward. With the swamps of the Pascagoula river as a refuge, and the luxuriant and unfrequented bottoms of the Red and Black creeks to browze upon, there are few choicer spots for deer. Knowing this fact, a small party of gentlemen, on the day before a crisp cold Christmas, started from Handsboro in a large four-wheeled wagon for a thirty-mile drive into the wilderness of pine and a week's sport after the deer. The guide was Jim Caruthers, a true woodsman, and the driver a general factotum, a jolly negro named Jack Lyons, than whom no one could make a better hoe-cake or cook a venison steak. His laugh could be heard a quarter of a mile, and his good-nature was as expansive as the range of the laughter.

The usual experiences of a hunting camp were heartly enjoyed during the first days of this life out of doors; but its cream did not rise until about the fifth night, when, from familiar intercourse, Jack Lyons became loquacious, and after the day's twenty or twenty-five-mile walk, would spin yarns in front of the camp fire, which brought forgetfulness of fatigue.

The night before New Years was intensely cold. The cold north wind of the afternoon had subsided at sunset, and only a gust now and again touched the musical leaves of the pines, making them vibrant with that mournful score of nature's operas which even maestros have failed to catch.

In front of two new and white tents two spertsmen reclined at length within reach of the warmth of the fire, while opposite them rested at ease the guide and the worthy Jack Lyons.

Wearied with the day's chase four stauch hounds—Ringwood, Rose, Jet and Boxer—were dreaming of a future quarry.

The firelight brought out in bright relief the trunks of the tall pines like cathedral columns, and sparkling through the leafy dome overhead the scintillating stars glistened with a diamonp brightness. A silence which added its influence to the scene rested about the borders of the creek below, and gave more effect to the story of the veteran hunter than perhaps it otherwise would have ...

"If de deer run down de creek," said old Jack smacking his lips over a carefully prepared brewing of the real Cambolton punch, "wese boun to see fun to-morrer, for dey'll take us down thar by de old Gibbet's place. In daylight dar's no place like it, but after nightfall, you bet you wouldn't catch dis niggar dar."

Old Jack was naturally asked why he didn't care about visiting the Gibbet's place at night. Asking to be excused until he filled his pipe, the silence was unbroken until his return. He piled on more pine knots and commenced.

"Yu' kno' gemmen, dat when de gunboat was in de sound we folks had to travel way back hyar on dese roads out un de range of dere big guns. I was gaged by Mr. Harrison in hauling salt from de factory at Mississipi City, on de beach ober to Moblie, an' I had been making a trip every week or so. Dis back country road was neber thought ob by de federals, an' we had good times along de way, no shells and no shootin'.

"De nite, gemmen, I's speakin' of was a Friday dat yous all know is unlucky. Well, you see, I hitched up Betsie and Rose in de lead an' ole Fox an' Blossom at de pole, an' takes in de biggest load ob salt dat team eber carried. I starts out an' crosses de Biloxi riber at Hansboro just as de moon was goin' down. Yes, boss, dese roads weren't no better den dan now, an' de rain had made 'em mighty rough when yer comes to de holes.

"I sat in de seat whistlin' 'De Cows is in de Pea Patch,' and a thinking of Sarah Jamison, what was afterwards my wife, when I felt de off fore wheel go 'kerseush!' in a hole up to de hub. I'd made 17 mile out of Hansboro. I did some cussin', and den went to de fence about 20 yards off and took out a rail to prize up de wheel. Den I saw I was at Mister Gibbet's place. I try and try on a de wheel, but no go; so I sez to myself, I'll go on up to de house and get old Mr. Gibbet to give me a turn. I had done gone by dyar two weeks afore and seed de old man,

"Now, gemmen, yer listen to me, for what I'se tellin yer is as sure as Jinny'll blow de horn on de last day. I walked up to de house and dar I saw a bright light inside. It showed out fro de windows, and I saw shaders ot Miss Gibbet and Mrs. Gibbet on de window curtain—shore honeys, shore. De front do' was shet, and I steps up on ter de gallery and knocks wit de but end of my whip. I didn't knock loud needer. God bless us all, gem'men, de ligh went out like dat, and I hear set up a laugh, ha-ha-ha-ha. How dat set my knees a-shaking. I opens de do' and dare was no sign of anybody. I struck a match and all de furniture was moved out, an' de old red curtain dat I fought I seed was in rags. I didn't kno' zactly what to think 'bout dem s'range voices, but I started back to de wagon, when it lightened, and bress God, dar in de front yard was six graves just made. Something wrong here I sed; and I builds a fire by de wagon and digs de wheel out. Jest den old Squire Pasture kem along de road from Mobile and he tells me de news. Ole man Gibbet cut de froats of his wife and fore chillerns and shoot hisef in de head out un jealousy of his wife. Dey was all buried in de front yard and de house was deserted ten days befo'.

"Gemmen, when I hear dat, dem mules make de quickest time to Mobile you eber s ed, an youse can tell me dar's no ghostes, but you don't catch me oun dat log house of Gibbet's ceptin sun's an hour high."

Jack looked suspiciously over his shoulder into the darkness and crawled into his blanket, muttering:

"It scares dis nigger eben now to tell 'bout dat night."

Sleep soon fell upon the camp, but the impression of old Jack's story survived the night, and the next day he still asserted its truth.

Public Baths.

It is only people like our own, that claim the best of civilization, to whom the public bath is almost a thing unknown. We have here and there a swimming school, which is a mere private exercise and amounts to but little at the most; and we have in the hot summer a few inclosures at the head of a wharf or on the side of a bridge, which one needs the bath bitterly before entering. Acknowledging this, we claim that we have instead private baths in private houses for those that can afford to pay the rent of such houses. But so had the ancients private baths beside their public ones, and of a beauty far exceeding the visions of our extravagant dreams, with pipes of silver and floors of precious stones. When even the rude Russian in his inland village, the Lapp, the Mexican, the Japanese, has a public bath, but although of mean description, it seems incredible that we, who boast ourselves so near the top of possibility in all improving things, should hardly be on a par with, if we are not actually beneath, such as they. One may say, with truth, perhaps, that emperors built the vast and superb affairs to divert public attention from the loss of liberty, that they ran into fearful abuses when one ruler indulged himself in eight or ten baths a day, and where another all but dwelt within their walls, and where they became at last the theatre of disgraceful scenes. But it may be said to all the latter, as we are very well aware, that the abuse of the thing is no argument against its use; it is to be hoped that our knowledge and religion would be of better proof than what answered for those things with those ancients who so degraded themselves, and for the former, if the enjoyments of the bath really could divert the Romans from the thought of liberty, if an emperor could win devotion by building them, then it was because the people prized them and desired them and held them even above the worth of liberty. Heaven forbid that our people should ever follow such example so far! But one cannot help seeing that if we, as a people, showed but the first thrill of such a desire for these public baths—that is, if we showed any desire for them at all—we should have them. For it is we who are the emperors and rulers here. It is our own voices that govern, and if we want public baths, and when we want them, they will rise like an exhalation, That it is not advisable, that it is not desirable, to have them made vehicles of mere luxurious sensation and objects of magnificence is evident. But if cleanliness is next to godliness, then it is a shame that the masses of our population are kept so remote from godliness, and our unwashed millions—even our board shanties on wharves and bridges being miserably insufficient, and our Turkish and Russian contrivances being too costly for any but the rich and reckless—cannot obtain at any price what the Roman citizen, at a time when money was worth far more than now, obtained for the eighth of a penny.

How to Fill a Picnic Basket.

A prize being offered for the best assortment, it was awarded by the judge to the following: Olive and sardine sandwiches; cold salmon with horseradish sauce, eaten with salad or plain lettuce; aspic of prawns with brown bread and butter; plovers' eggs au naturel; galantine, quail pie in layers of fricandeau veal; eggs, jelly, truffles, usual seasoning. Substitute capon and cut out truffles if economy is an object; the crown artichoke or asparagas cold, eaten with oil and Tarragon vinegar; fruit tarts; cold plum pudding with Devonshire or other cream, cream cheese and strawberries; iced coffee or chocolate a chasse of Curacoa for ces dames, and fine champagne for the men.

He that hears much and speaks none at all shall be welcome in both tower and hall.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 28,, 1882.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
¼ column,...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,...	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column,...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs P C Weidemyer and J D Shortess Preach's

Rev. P. C. Weidemyer will preach next Sunday evening English.

Sunday School, 1½ P. M.—D. L. Zerby, Supt.

Missionary Society meets on the second Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School at 9 A. M.—D. A. Musser, Supt.

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday afternoon. English, and in Millheim in the evening, also English.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

No services. Pastor Tomlinson is attending the meeting of Synod at Lewistown.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—A. R. Alexander Supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.

Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. W. L. BRIGHT, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. W. FOCHT, Sec. D. I. BROWN Pres't.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK,
OF YORK.

For Judge of the Supreme Court,
SILAS M. CLARK,
OF INDIANA.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA,
OF HUNTINGDON.

For Congressman-at-Large,
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT,
OF TIOGA.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
ANDREW G. CURTIN,
OF BELLEFONTE.
(Subject to the decision of the congressional conference.)

For Senator,
C. T. ALEXANDER,
OF BELLEFONTE.
(Subject to the decision of the senatorial conference.)

For Assembly,
HENRY MEYER,
OF MILES.
B. F. HUNTER,
OF BENNER.

For Jury Commissioner,
J. H. TOLBERT,
OF WALKER.

For Coroner,
H. K. HOY,
OF BELLEFONTE.

THE New York *Republican* state convention met at Saratoga on the 20th. The contest was close and bitter for Governor between Secretary Folger, President Arthur's man and Cornell, anti-administration candidate. The two ballots stood as follows: First, Folger, 223; Cornell. 180; Wadsworth, 66; Starin, 19; Robeson, 6. Neccessary to a choice. 249. A second ballot was immediately taken amid a great deal of confusion and resulted: Folger, 257; Corroll, 222; Wadsworth. 18. The result was greeted with tremendous cheers. On motion of Warner Miller the nomination was made unanimous. The convention then took a recess until to-morrow morning.

THE Clearfield county Democratic convention was held on the 16th instant and the following ticked was nominated: For Congress—A. G. Curtin; for Senator—James Flynn; for Sheriff—R. N. Shaw; for District Attorney—J. F. McKerrick. This gives Gov. Curtin three counties—Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and makes his nomination all but certain.

GEN. B. F. Butler was nominated for Governor by the Democrats of Massachusetts at their state convention which met at Boston on the 19th instant.

Pattison Speaks.

Mr. Pattison made his first speech in the present campaign in the rooms of the Commonwealch Club House Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening the 19th. The five Democratic candidates for state offices—Pattison, Black, Clark, Africa and Elliott, were all present. Some four hundred prominent Democrats from the city and other parts of the state had assembled together for the pleasant and interesting occasion. It was not intended as a *mass* meeting in the popular sense of the term,

Senator Eckley B Coxe, on behalf of the Club, made the address of welcome to the candidates to which Mr. Pattison responded in just such a speech as the voters of Pennsylvania are glad to hear from a candidate for Governor. Mr. Pattison made no labored attempt to be brilliant, did not expand on glittering generalities nor promise improbable things, but spoke plain, practical common sense such as the masses can well understand and most desire. He gave abundant proof that he is entirely familiar and indentified with the interests and wants of the people, and that he is a safe man to elect as chief executive of a great commonwealth.

Mr. Pattison's Speech.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: I thank the Commonwealth Club for this tribute to the State candidates. I am glad to be present at a reception tendered by an association which, as I understand, had its origin in the desire to assist in placing the Democratic party in Philadelphia in accord with the popular demand for administrative reform and the purification of the public service. My engagements as a public official have made it impossible for me to embrace the many opportunities hitherto presented for meeting the people throughout the State. I do not mean to neglect the duties of one office for the purpose of being elevated to another.

I cannot resist the feeling of diffidence when I contemplate the importance of the responsible office for which I have been named. The reflection which I have given to the subject has strengthened my convictions of the magnitude of the trust imposed upon the Executive of the Commonwealth. The people, by their constitution, have commanded that he "shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed." This injunction carries with it a weight of meaning that grows in importance with attentive consideration. It means more than that the Governor shall be a mere automator to sign his name to acts of legislation, nominate men to office and draw his yearly salary. The Constitution invests him with the highest and gravest responsibilities. By his veto, if faithfully and firmly exercised, the Governor is a check upon hasty, extravagant and pernicious legislation. He has the right to require an account of their stewardship from the heads of all the executive departments. The Treasurer, who is the custodian of the people's money; the Auditor General, who is the chief accounting officer of the Commonwealth and the inspector of every draft drawn against the treasury; the Secretary of Internal Affairs, who has a general supervision of the business and material interests of the corporations; the Attorney General, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, the Secretary of the Commonwealth—all are subject to the inquisition of the Chief Magistrate of the people, charged with the faithful execution of the law.

The just execution of the criminal law, also, is in his keeping. By the inordinate exercise of executive clemency the prison doors may be opened and the transgressors of the law allowed to escape just punishment. It is a mistake to suppose that the favorable decision of the Pardon Board is conclusive upon the Executive. The recommendations of that board are advisory merely. By the fundamental law the final power to grant pardons is vested in the Governor, who alone is responsible for the exercise of this grave duty.

I take advantage of this opportunity to say that, in my judgement, the issues of the coming election are confined within the corners of our State. Between Lake Erie and the Delaware and from the Northern Tier to the Southern border is to be found the reason for every question ligitimately intering into the contest. Any attempt to import issues is an effort to detract public attention from the real questions involved in the campaign. This occasion would justify me in making a lengthy speech. It may be fitting, however, that I briefly state one or two thoughts upon matters that impress me as important for present public consideration.

One of the gravest evils in our political system is the low estimate of duty held by public functionaries. This arises from their failure to recognize this fundamental idea of our government: That a public office is a public trust, to be executed for the benefit of the whole people, to whom alone officials owe responsibility and of whose will they should be the faithful exponents. When this conception of duty is lost sight of or modified, the way is open for an immediate, certain and constant degeneracy of the public service. A merely mechanical and negligent performannce of official functions follows the obliteration of these standards of duty This results from the long continuance in power of selfish political leaders, and a most serious evil in the public service. No one can estimate the injury and loss the people suffer from this cause alone.

There is a widespread discontent at what is forcibly called "boss" government. This is not without reason. Popular discontent has generally good cause, for the people have no advantage in unnecessary agitation and disorder. The great evil of "boss government is that the interests of the official is made inimical to faithful public service. His interest is not on the side of fidelity to the public weal, but on that of abject obedience to the orders of the "machine"—and he follows his interest.

A wise economy must be enforced in the public expense. Profuse expenditure by government is not only burdensome in itself, but generates in officials a spirit of profligacy which permeates even private life. Extravagance breeds extravagance. Every useless expenditure creates an excuse, if it does not cause a necessity for further waste. This is true in many ways not always perceptible to the public, but which becomes apparent upon an investigation of systems. Peculation may be gross but can be detected. Mere financial extravagance can be measured and corrected. The usual and ordinary "leaks" at last discover themselves and can be stopped. But there is a profligacy that invades systems, that is wrapped up in statutes, that has the protection of law and the warrants of long usage. It is the growth of years, has been line upon line written into your legislation, represents the concentrated ingenuity of a succession of public plunderers and extends from the highest department in the State to the lowest in the municipality.

One manifestation of this abuse may be designated by the term "place making." The numerous multiplication of offices. the creation of useless and extravagant boards, trusts and commissions is a broad channel of waste through which the people are yearly despoiled of millions. A serviceable politician is out of place and must be provided for—a Recorder's office is immediately created. A junto of leaders determine to pool their designs upon the treasury—a dependent Legislature inflicts a Delinquent Tax office upon the community. The "spoils" still being found insufficient, some vast public improvement is suggested and a scheme for public works is designed, big enough to take in some of the needy of both parties.

The abolition of unnecessary office, the reduction of the number of public dependents, the narrowing of responsibility and economy in the public expense, constitute an urgent and practical reform. This would be a substantial benefit to the people. To lessen the cost of government lightens the burdens of labor. The authors and abettors of the evils under which the people suffer are now on their trial in this Commonwealth. After a long stewardship they will be judged by deeds and not by declarations. Professions are easily made; but the people have been fed on such dry husk so long that they have resolved to determine who shall be their servants, not by what is promised for the future, but what has been done in the past.

I again thank this organization for the kindness of this reception and the opportunity it has afforded me of saying these brief words.

THE New York Democratic state convention met at Syracuse, New York on the 21st inst., and nominated Hon. Grover Cleveland, of Buffalo, for Governor, Mayor Daniel B. Hill, of Elmira for Lieutenant Governor, Gen. Henry W. Slocum, of Brooklyn, for Congressman-at-Large, and Wm. C. Ruger, of Onandango, for Judge of the Court of Appeals. The ticket is considered a strong one throughout.

THE bosses may be able to buy up like cattle some hundreds of corrupt Democrats in Schuylkill and Lackawanna counties, but thousands of honest Republicans will more than balance the loss by voting directly for Pattison. That's just how it will work.

THE Democrats of the twenty-second congresional district (Pittsburg) did a good thing in nominating Hon James H. Hopkins for Congress. Mr. Hopkins came within one of being nominated for Governor, and that *one* was Robert E. Pattison.

THE Stalwart and Independent papers are fast getting real mad at each other. applying such ugly and obsolete epithets as "rebel" "traitor" and the like. Don't now gentlemen, we are ashamed of you. It is so unkind, ungentlemenly and *unprofessional*. Besides you can not do the slightest good by blackguarding each other. Bobby Pattison will be *Guvner* after all the fuss and bluster you make. The Philadelphia Boy will take the chair. That's fixed—"and don't you forget it."

In his speech at Greenville on the 18th inst., Gen Beaver [illegible] Independent state ticket as *five men bawling hoarsely for office* Now that was very unkind as well as impolite in Gen. Beaver, but it must be remembered that in his constant evasion of the live, burning question before the people he is hard up for something to say. Instead of harsh criticism he really deserves sympathy in his pitiable dilemma.

I you have not paid a state or county tax since the 7th of November 1880, see to it that you pay such a tax on or before the 7th of October next, else you will lose your vote.

News Miscellany.

A new school house was needed at Streator, Ill., but as the town treasury was empty, Mayor Plumb built a fine one at a cost to himself of $40,000.

A fearful rail road collision occurred in a tunnel of the Hudson River road near New York city last Friday, by which one person was killed and seven severely wounded.

On Monday evening Henry Thomas of Lycoming county, was driving a team of horses attached to a grain drill with his little son riding on it. The horses took fright, ran away, and the little one was thrown in front of the drill and dragged for a quarter of a mile. When rescued he was dead.

On Sunday night three boys were rowing in the Schuylkill at Reading, one of them threw a lighted cigar into the river which was thickly covered with benzine from the gas works. This took fire and the boat was soon enveloped in flames. The boys jumped overboard. William Spiers had his face and neck badly burned. He may also loose his eyesight. Mathew Buckley and Francis Cullen were badly injured.

Shot for Gathering Peaches.

ALTOONA, September 21.—Jonathan Ike, a farmer at Garner Station, on the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad, yesterday shot and fatally wounded James Williams, a fireman on the railway. When Williams' train made the usual stop he left the engine and shook some peaches from a tree on Ike's grounds, when Ike fired on him with a rifle from ambush. The ball entered Williams' hip and lodged in his bowels, inflicting a fatal wound. Ike has not yet been arrested.

Prof. Charles J. Little, of Dickinson college, Carlisle, has been appointed state librarian vice Charles L. Ehrenfeld, resigned. The present incumbent will hold over until October 1.

How Sns Produce and are Killed in mberland Valley.

A few days ago while Mr. George Stewart and mother were picking berries in the per Horse valley, near Concord, Fulin county, Mrs. Stewart was attd by a large rattlesnake She called to son, who soon came to her assist and shot the reptile with a revo. No sooner was it killed than ner and still another came, Mr. Stewa continuing to shoot them until fifty-e had been slaughtered, fifty-five which were rattlesnakes and four pperheads. Mr. Stewart fearing this story would not be believed, too neighbor to the scene of the conflicrho now bears testimony to the trutf the story. The smallest of the nesnakes had twelve rattles, whichows it to be fifteen years old.

Lycomir County Prize Babies.

WILLIAPORT, September 21.—The chief attraon ot the county fair today was the rize exhibition of babies between tlages of one and two years. Forty-threabies were entered. The first prize, handsome carriage, offered by Mr. Bash, was awarded to Mrs. Thomas R. eginness, for the handsomest babgirl under one year old; the second ize, a thirty-dollar range, offered by H. Linck, was won by Louis Welk's twin girl babies, under two years age. The committee that awarded th prizes consisted of Ex-Councilman. M. Forsman, Dr. W. R. Hull and E H. G. McCormick. The tent under hich the Laby exhibition was held as crowded all afternoon and it is esmated that not less than three thound persons, the great majority of wom were ladies, called to see the infats before the judges awarded the priz.

The corn-stone of the new Catholic church a Milton was laid on Sunday week in the presence of a large assemblage, Bishop Shanahan, of Harrisburg, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Fathers McGovernor, of Danville, and Ganss, of Milton.

Bold Robbery at Indiantown Gap

By Telegram to the PATRIOT

LEBANON, Pa., September 20.—The Indiantown Gap region, in the northern part of Lebanon county, where the celebrated Laber murder was committed, has been the scene of a daring robbery. On Sunday afternoon, while Mrs. Nathaniel. Balshore and her infant were seated on the front porch of the house, all the rest of the family being absent, two men, with black faces, entered the rear door and seized Mrs. Balshore, bound and gagged her, threatening to shoot her, and then plundered the house, securing about $400. They then left the women in a helpless condition. In her struggles to free herself she manged to reach the roadside, where she was found by a neighbor who chanced to pass that way.

Deliberately Burning Herself to Death.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., September 19.—Miss Sarah Elstone, the daughter of respectable parents residing here, has deliberately committed suicide by building a fire and standing over it until horribly burned from head to foot. She was religiously inclined and her last words were: "I am going to Jesus." She left a note saying she was tired of this world and made up her mind to sacrifice herself.

A Preacher's Death from Hydrophobia.

The Rev. J. C. Meek, pastor of the Presbyterian congregation of Upper Stewiacke East, died on Friday night after twelve hours' terrible suffering. On Friday he was seized with violent convulsions, which resulted in death as stated. At times the paroxysms were so violent that it required six men to hold him in bed. He was bitten by a mad dog some six years ago, and hence his death is attributed to hydrophobia.

THE CHEAPEST CAMPAIGN PAPER IN THE STATE.

The DAILY PATRIOT will be sent to single subscribers until the tenth of November next, at the rate of $1.25 per copy; to clubs of five and upwards at the rate of $1.00 per copy.

The WEEKLY PATRIOT will be sent until the week after the election at the following rates: Single copy, 40 cents; club of five 35 cents per copy; club of ten 30 cents per copy; club of twenty 25 centsper copy; club fo fifty 20 cents per copy.

The campaign will be exceedingly interesting, and every citizen should be posted on its issues and events. Send in your orders. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
Harrisburg, Pa

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAY NOTICE.—A red heifer, aged about one year, with hole in right ear, came to the premises of the subscriber in Miles township, on or about the 15th day of Aug. last. The owner is requested to pay charges and take the same away.

WILLIAM KREAMER,
2m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mrs. Mary Mark, late of Millheim deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proven for settlement.

C. ALEXANDER,
Executor.
Penn township,
Sept. 7th, 1882. 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Grimm, late of Miles township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement

REUBEN GRIMM,
Madisonburg, Aug. 17th 1882 Administrator.
6t

Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.	9 P. M.
Montandon	7 05	9 40	2 05	6 00	7 55
Lewisburg	7 25	10 05	2 20		
Fair Ground	7 30	10 13	2 25		
Biehl	7 40	10 27	2 35		
Vicksburg	7 45	10 36	2 40		
Mifflinburg	8 00 ar	11 00 ar	2 55 lc.	3 05	
Millmont	8 22		3 28		
Laurelton	8 33		3 40		
Wiker Run	8 57		4 05		
Cherry Run	9 15		4 25		
Fowler	9 35		4 47		
Coburn	9 48		5 00		
Spring Mills	ar 10 15		ar. 5 30		

LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.	10
Spring Mills		5 50		1 50	
Coburn		6 18		2 20	
Fowler		6 28		2 33	
Cherry Run		6 48		2 55	
Wiker Run		7 05		3 15	
Laurelton		7 30		3 40	
Millmont		7 40		3 52	
Mifflinburg		8 00	A. M. 11 45	4 15 P. M.	
Vicksburg		8 15	12 10 P. M.	4 32	
Biehl		8 20	12 17	4 38	
Fair Ground	A. M.	8 30	12 33	4 48	P. M.
Lewisburg	6 35	8 45	12 50	5 10	7 30
Montandon	ar. 6 45	ar. 9 00	ar 1 05	ar. 5 20	ar 7 40

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 3 and 4 with Sea Shore Express East; 5 and 6 with Day Express and Niagara Express West; 7 and 8 with Fast Line West; 9 and 10 with Williamsport Accommodation East.

Official Announcement.

Change of Time on Phila. & Erie R. R.

JUNE 5, 1882.

Sea Shore Express leaves Montandon at 9.07 A. M., stopping at intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg 11.40 A. M., Philadelphia 3.20 P. M., New York 6.25 P. M., making close connection at Philadelphia for all sea shore points.

Day Express leaves Montandon at 1.30 P. M., stopping at principal stations, arriving at Harrisburg 3.55 P. M., Philadelphia 7.35 P. M., New York 10.35 P. M., Baltimore 7.30 P. M., Washington 8.47 P. M. Parlor Car through to Philadelphia.

Williamsport Accommodation leaves Montandon at 7.48 P. M., stopping at intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg 10.25, Philadelphia 2.55 A. M., New York 6.15 A. M. Sleeping car accommodations can be secured on this train at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 A. M.

Erie Mail and Fast Line East will be consolidated into one train, leaving Montandon at 1.39 A. M., stopping at principal stations, arriving at Harrisburg 4.05 A. M., Philadelphia 7.20 A. M., New York 10.25 A. M., Baltimore 7.40 A. M. Washington 9.02 A. M. Through sleeping cars will be run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

WESTWARD.

Erie Mail leaves Montandon at 6.52 A. M., for Erie and intermediate points, Canandaigua and intermediate points.

Niagara Express leaves Montandon at 2.00 P. M., for Kane and intermediate points, Canandaigua and intermediate points.

Fast Line leaves Montandon at 5.50 P. M., for Lock Haven and intermediate points, Watkins and intermediate points.

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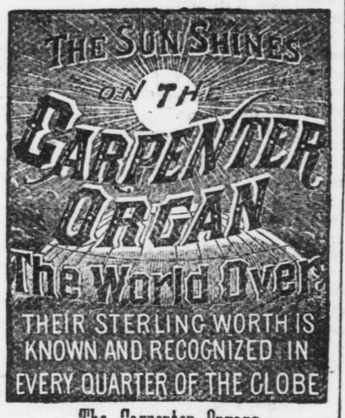
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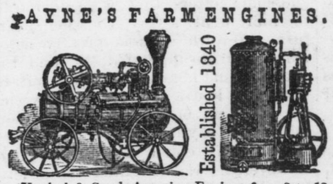

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Bee Hive

Lock Haven, Pa.

And we can safely say at prices that will suit everyone. Cotton Good have never been as cheap as now. On account of the cold and backward Spring New York and Philadelphia jobbers over-loaded themselves in the early part of the season, and are now willing to sell their goods at a loss rather than carry them over the season. We took advantage of these bargains and are now prepared to sell you goods lower than you ever bought them. We will give you a list of a few of the

GREAT BARGAINS!

All Prints in Standard makes, such as Cocheco, Pacific and Merrimac Prints 6¼ cents, never sold lower than 8 cents. Dress Ginghams in a beautiful line of colors, 8 cents, former price 12½ cents. 33-inch Percales 8 cents, former price 12½ cents. 4 4 Hill Muslin, bleached, 8½ cents, together with a full line of Seersuckers, French Ginghams, Lawns in Cotton and Linen, Unbleached Muslins, Crashes, Tickings, Table Linens and all other Domestic Goods at prices in

DRESS GOODS

We have some bargains to offer. The best thing we have now for the money is an all-wool-filling CASHMERE at 8 cents; they are in medium and light shades only, but the former price on them has been 12½ cents; at 8 cents they are better to buy than Calico. Remember they are half wool.

Buntings in all shades at 12½ cents.
Buntings all wool at 20 and 25 cents.
Buntings in a little better grade at 35 cents.
Buntings in double width, fine, all-wool at 75 cents.

Another Lot of Summer Silks

These goods are scarce, but we have the styles now better than at any time this season and prices are equally as low; together with these we have all the new things in Summer Dress Goods in all the new shades. Large line of Plain and Colored Silks, best goods $1.25; lowest price 47½ cents. We still have a big trade on our $1.00 Black Silk, the best in the city for the money.

NUN'S VEILINGS

You have heard a great deal about this fabric no doubt. We have all the desirable light shades such as pink, light blue, cream and white. Fringes and Passementeries have had their day; laces are the rage now. Spanish and Spanish Gimpure—these we can not give prices on here as there are so many qualities and widths, but they start at 25 cents and go to $1.50 per yard; in the fine goods we have 2 and in some patterns 3 widths. We can tell you better about them when you come to see them; we do not ask you to buy if prices are not as low and varieties greater than any other place in town.

WHITE LINEN DeINDIES

With as fine a line of Embroideries in match goods ever brought to this city; it is worth your time to come in if for nothing else than to see them, we will take great pleasure in showing them together with the above named goods We have all the new things in

Kid and Lisle ThreadGloves, Lace Collars Linen Collars, Handkerchiefs Lace Mitts, Etc.

dies' White Kid Gloves (Foster Pattern), in 10 hooks; sizes from 5½ to 8. Still a few more

CARPETS,

we carry Brussels left at 55, 87½ and 95c. We have given you a list of the goods In and will guarantee prices as low as you ever bought them.

B.—10,000 pounds Wool wanted in exchange or for cash.

J. F. EVERETT & CO.

The Millheim Journal.

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MILLHEIM, PA.

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THE BLOOM OF THE HEART.

Under the blue of the mid-May sky,
Under the shadow of beech and lime,
Watching cloud-shallops drift idly by,
Free from the thraldom of fate and time;
Lulled by the murmur of breeze and stream,
Twitter of songster, flutter of spray,
That sweetly blend with the waking dream,
And whisper one magical word alway;
Held by the spell of an exquisite face,
A voice that is dearer than all things dear,
Ah, but the world is a fairy place
In the bloom of the heart, the May of the year!

Sitting alone in the waning light,
In the dead November's leaden dearth,
Watching the mists rise ghostly white,
And blend in the shadows and quench the earth;
Musing for aye on the might-have-been—
Sweet might-have-been that may not be!—
The tender hopes and the fancies green
That faded and fluttered from life's fair tree;
Haunted alway by a vanished face,
A voice that is hushed in the midnight drear,
Ah, but the world is a weary place
In the gloom of the heart, the gray of the year!

A DUPLEX ACCEPTANCE.

Young Selvidge came of a father who had always looked out for himself most industriously, but who, having always lived in a poverty-stricken village, left his son little but good advice when he died. His advice made up by repetition what it lacked in quantity; it was simply this:

"It is easier to marry money than to earn it."

The young man, like a dutiful son, rolled his father's favorite precept over and over in his mind, and the more he thought of it the better he liked it, for he could not help seeing that in his native town of Pumpville, at least, money was so hard to earn, that no other way of getting it could be harder. Most of the currency in circulation came from the Big Perris pump factory, and the workmen were so poorly paid that when they came to spend part of their scanty wages at the store in which young Selvidge was sole clerk, they bought in such small quantities and hesitated so long over each purchase that Selvidge had to work very hard for his small salary.

Selvidge did not wait until his father's death to act upon the old gentleman's injunction; indeed, he began long before, with his father's assistance, to cultivate the acquaintance of young women who had money or prospects, and it was by his father's advice that Selvidge, instead of learning the parental trade of blacksmithing, had become a clerk in a village store, and thus placed himself where he might frequently see the young women of the vicinity in great variety, without subjecting himself to expense or even loss of time.

As Selvidge was not bad looking and wore better fitting clothes than any other young man in the village the majority of the young ladies liked him well enough, but as none of them exactly answered his purpose, he carefully abstained from love-making. Many of the daughters of farmers and mill hands were buxom and pretty, and a few were clever, but on the short list in which Selvidge had included the name of every girl who had any money, or could hope to have any, there was not a name that represented five thousand dollars, and although five thousand dollars is not to be sneezed at, Selvidge had set his heart on a much larger sum.

He had almost made up his mind to change his base of operations and go to New York, which the two or three thousand dollars realized from the sale of his father's property would enable him to do in fair style, when an unexpected chance fell in his way. Old Perris, the sole owner of the Pumpville pump factory, had an only daughter, who, thanks to the laziness, luxury and indulgence peculiar to the families of rich men who are rather coarse-grained and vulgar, changed in a single year from a school girl in short dresses to a full-blown young woman, who scarcely knew what to make of the change and had no one at home to inform her—Mrs. Perris being an invalid whose only treatment for any unexpected state of affairs was to fret at it.

So Miss Perris, as people began to call the young woman who a year before had been merely little Kate, did about as she pleased. There was no bad company in the village for her to fall into, for her father did not allow her to associate with the village people except at school and in church, and there was no "set" of young people who could give evening parties for the sole purpose of dancing and flirtation. There were no young men in the vicinity whom her father would have allowed to visit her, even had he realized that at fifteen years a girl may be something more than a child.

Miss Perris was, therefore, thrown upon herself for all her diversions, and she sometimes grew desperate over her inability to use up her time. She read a great many novels, selected by herself, which increased her trouble rather than diminished it; she drove her ponies furiously about the country roads, set the family servants by the ears so frequently that they had to be changed every month or two, dressed expensively and in shocking taste, and made of herself the stock topic of conversation and joke among the mill hands and their wives.

As the store in which Selvidge was clerk was the only one in the village that kept any of the small dress goods and little things that even the poorest women imperatively demand, Miss Perris suddenly began to do a great deal of shopping; and at the same time Selvidge began to notice that Kate had ceased to be a little girl. He hesitated a long time before adding her name to his list of candidates for the position of wife, for the awe in which he had been taught to hold old Perris and his money was not easy to overcome. Gradually, however, he began to notice that Miss Perris, while discussing possible articles of purchase, sometimes looked more at him than at the goods.

This was indeed unexpected luck; instead of falling in love with money and having to labor hard for his end, money was falling in love with him, and doing almost all the work. Selvidge did not forget that it was old Perris, and not the daughter, who had the money; but he determined that if he could secure the daughter he could afford any amount of effort to gain the consent of the father.

Naturally Selvidge was impatient, but he was also discreet, so he did not jeopardize his prospects by undue haste One day, however, when Miss Perris was aimlessly handling some goods that she had been looking at, she mixed them so inextricably that she had some trouble in rearranging them. Selvidge hastened to assist her, and when his hand met hers under the folds of the material, he did not resist the temptation to indulge in a little squeeze. As the hand was warm and soft, and its owner showed no inclination to withdraw it, Selvidge continued to hold it. Suddenly, after a quick glance at the door, he withdrew it and kissed it. Kate gave him a shy look, without a bit of reproach in it, from under her upper eyelashes, and this so emboldened him that he leaned across the counter and kissed the young lady's cheek. The counter would have been too wide for such an operation had not Kate considerately helped the young man by leaning slightly toward him. Then, with cheeks aglow, Selvidge looked ardently into the face that was of deeper crimson than his own, and murmured—

"Forgive me, my darling, but I couldn't help it, for I have long loved you—oh, *so* long!"

Kate was not equal to the situation, for she said, with downcast eyes:

"I guess I've loved you, too; I've only just found it out. But what will father say?"

"Don't tell him, my precious one," replied Selvidge quickly. Leave me to do that, at the proper time."

Kate promised, and then, rather frightened, left the store, but not until Selvidge, leaping over the counter, had followed her and given her a close embrace and several kisses behind one of the front doors, which, by the merest accident, of coarse, Kate partly closed by touching it with the toe of her boot.

During the few weeks that followed, the course of love ran smoothly though secretly. The couple met daily at the store, and occasionally in the Perris garden at an hour that should have found Kate asleep in bed. But the young man's prospects were rudely blighted one night, when old Perris, unable to sleep on account of the heat, left his bed and strolled in stockinged feet, and with a pipe in his mouth, about his garden. An unusual appearance of a shaded rustic seat that attracted his attention proved, on investigation, to be due to Selvidge, with the head of Kate pillowed confidingly on his breast. Then there was a row, and within five minutes Selvidge had made an humbly apology, in which he took all the blame to himself, and had also promised to leave the town at once and forever, old Perris kindly giving him a thousand dollars with which to set himself up as a village merchant somewhere else.

Selvidge departed, without saying good-bye to his employer, within, twenty-four hours, but not before he had bribed one of the Perris servants to give Kate a letter containing florid protestations of eternal devotion; it also contained his photograph and his address, which he had determined should in future be at New York. Within a week, old Perris suddenly took Kate off for a trip, the unannounced destination of which was a country boarding-school where the espionage was reported to be very strict. But a fortnight did not elapse before, in spite of sly father and strict school principal, the lovers were exchanging letters that bore double or treble postage.

Arrived at New York, Selvidge did not make haste to go into business for his capital—now about $4,000—was too small to enable him to buy an interest in any firm strong enough to command the respect of old Perris in the good time that Selvidge assured himself must come sooner or later. On the other hand, he could afford to live well and keep up appearances; and as any well-dressed adventurer of passable manners can readily find his way into some New York sets that contain many respectable people, Selvidge soon found himself in a grade of society where all the gentlemen wore dress coats when making evening calls.

Then it struck this discreet fellow that it might be well to have two strings to his bow. Kate was a darling, and must be her father's heir; but suppose she were to die, or the old man were to fail hopelessly, as he saw some New Yorkers of high standing doing? To think was to act, so after skilfully informing himself about the young ladies in his set, Selvidge began to pay special attention to Miss Florence Wernton, who was the reputed heiress, in her own right, of one of the handsomest estates in Western New York. Miss Florence was the counterpart of Kate in almost every respect; she was slight, sentimental and retiring; but as she had a heart and had not an accepted lover, she soon succumbed to Selvidge's attentions, while the young man, who never before had met a lady of her kind, really lost the heart which he had given to Kate; so he declared his love. He more than hinted that there was a temporary obstacle to their union, but there was just enough mystery about this to bind the sentimental girl more closely to him.

Meanwhile he was not neglecting any promising opportunities to pick up any fortune that might be had before marriage. He went West to look at a mining adventure that promised well, and some letters that were forwarded to him went astray, so when he returned to town he was greatly astonished and disappointed to find that Florence and her mother had left the boarding house in which they had lived, and no one at the house could tell where they had gone.

Before he could inquire elsewhere, however, he was delighted by a letter from Kate, who said that her father had settled $50,000 on her in order to reconcile her to boarding-school life, but the school was horrid, the principal a tyrant, and for herself—she simply could live no longer without him.

"And she sit," said Selvidge vigorously to him. Within half an hour he had aimed her letter by proposing an elopement. Forty-eight hours later he received a reply warmly accepting his proition, and saying that Kate would at him at the angle of the Plum Valley Female Seminary grounds that was marked by a huge elm tree, the time to be following Sunday night and the hour midnight.

Selvidge was fairly beside himself with joy, yet he tended strictly to business. He read a town not far from Plum Valley Friday evening, and took with him a young preacher of his acquaintance—one of the sanctimonious young fellows, without a parish, who infest society, and are as ready for a chance job as any impecunious burglar. On Sunday evening he hired a carriage with four seats, and he and the preacher went out for an evening drive, the ground having first been reconnoitred by daylight. The carriage stopped a few hundred yards from the seminary, which was on the outskirts of the village, and Selvidge proceeded on foot and alone. Arrived at the elm tree, Selvidge softly whistled a bar or two of "Empty is the cradle," which was the signal agreed upon. Instantly a figure enveloped in a waterproof cloak merged from behind the hedge, and well-known voice ejaculated,

"My darling!"

Selvidge was about to clasp his fifty-thousand-dollar love when another figure, also draped in a waterproof, emerged and exclaimed.

"My darling!"

In the voice of the second figure Selvidge recognized the accent of Florence, but before he had time to think about his situation, twenty more girls in waterproof rapidly appeared before him, and exclaimed in chorus:

"*Isn't* he a darling"

"Kate—Florence!" gasped Selvidge, "what does this mean?"

"It means," said Kate, "that when you make love to two girls at the same time you ought to know better than to select two pupils of the same boarding school." Kate emphasized this injunction with a smart blow at Selvidge's ear, and at the same time Florence's small hand fell with great weight upon the other ear. Then both girls fell back and the whole party began to pelt the discomfited man with eggs, which, though not stale, were harder and stickier than Selvidge had ever imagined that any kind of eggs could be.

Fast Time to Europe.

People who love European travel but dislike the seasickness and ocean voyage, with its seasickness, will be gratified to learn that a science, will be gratified which when completed will shorten the sea voyage from here to Liverpool nearly one-half and reduce the time about one-third. The plan seems to be entirely feasible and does not involve, as one might at first suppose, some cheap Yankee method of compressing the Atlantic Ocean into half its present compass, but simply proposes to utilize the whole amount of practicable land transportation, leaving to be compassed by the steamship voyage only the distance from the eastern point of Newfoundland to Galway, Ireland, which is about 1,640 miles.

A company has lately been organized called the Great American and European Short Line Railroad Company. It proposes to utilize routes already in existence from New York and Boston to Oxford, Nova Scotia. A new line seventy miles in length is already under contract to complete the connection to the Strait of Canso which is to be bridged, and one hundred and twenty miles of new road built from there to Cape North, the eastern extremity of Cape Breton Island. A steam ferry is to be a link in the chain across the Straits of St. Lawrence, a distance of fifty-six miles to the west coast of Newfoundland, from which point a railroad 320 miles in length across Newfoundland will complete the route. On the European side the rail and ferry connections from Galway to Liverpool are already complete. There is very little doubt but this enterprise is destined to prove a success, as the company is amply able to carry out its designs and has already procured the necessary charters and has part of the line under contract. When it is completed they propose to run a daily line of steamers each way, so that persons desiring to go to or come from Europe can start on any given day and will not need to be delayed for the sailing of a first-class vessel, as is often the case at present. The company expect to have the road completed in less than 5 years.

The advantage of this route are two fold—the lessening of the time required for the trip and its consequent discomforts, and the avoidance of the dangers of the coast from New York to Newfoundland during the stormy seasons. When this route is completed a considerable more than one-third of the present distance to Europe may be compassed in a palace car and the ocean trip reduced to four days or less. A trip to Europe will then be hardly more than a journey to Omaha or New Orleans.

Deepsea Sounding.

It is claimed that, for ordinary purposes of navigation while a ship is at full speed, Sir William Thompson's new apparatus for deepsea sounding has proved its peculiar superiority. In its construction a glass tube filled with air is hermetically sealed at the top, but open at the bottom, and prepared with red prussiate of potash. It is placed in a brass tube, closed at the bottom, but allowed the free ingress and pressure of water from above. The brass tube is partially filled with sulphate of iron, and wherever this comes into contact with the interior of the glass tube it turns into a Prussian blue. The pressure of the water compresses the air, forcing the sulphate of iron up the glass tube according to the depth to which it descends. The glass tube, part of which retains its original color, is then measured on a scale, and thus the depth of the sounding is indicated

Trust not the polished stone or smooth-tongued stranger, both are slippery.

A National Rogues' Gallery.

The headquarters of the Secret Division of the Treasury Department is one of the most interesting places for sight-seers in Washington. The "rogues' gallery" will serve well to entertain the visitor for an hour. On the walls hang portraits of most of the noted counterfeiters who have been detected, the collection numbering about 2.000. In one corner of the room stands a large safe in which is stored $800.000 in spurious money. Near the safe is a press used by Charles Uhlrich, an ingenious German who thought it easier to make counterfeit plates, than turn an honest penny, though he was a skilled artist and could command a handsome income almost anywhere.

A curious article rests upon Uhlrich's press. It is a miniature representation of the old bell and tower of Independence Hall, from which was rung out the decree of liberty in 1776. It is made from redeemed greenbacks after they have been destroyed and converted into paper, the structure representing about a million dollars.

Among the pictures desplayed is that of Halleck, who robbed the Treasury cash room of $47.000. He was employed in the cash room, and by making a false package for the Adams Express Company he was enabled to extract the money from the building. Another picture is that of Bixley, the counterfeiter, who several times succeeded in evading the law. When captured no money could be found upon him, but one of the officers noticed the peculiar look of a cane the prisoner carried, and on examining the stick it was found to be hollow and filled with bad coin.

Other portraits were those of the Rev. Dr. Thomas and his wife, who for a time too successfully carried on their operations; Bailey, the only man who ever made a good imitation of the paper on which money is printed; Brodwell, on whom was captured 1.000 counterfeit $25 notes of the Spanish Bank of Cuba; Doyle, Brockway, the prince of counterfeiters, and Smith, the engraver, the famous trio whose counterfeit $1.000 bond is so neatly done that it is almost impossible to tell it from the original.

Most counterfeit gold pieces are made of platinum. The value of a $5 piece made of this metal is $4.60, the counterfeiter only realizing 40 cents for his labor. The manner of making counterplaster paris, saw... money is to take a block of ...than make a cast of the genuine coin in the plaster, and after binding the pieces together make a hole on one side through which to pour in the metal. When this is finished, a thin sheet of silver is pressed upon it, and after putting on the serrated edge, the work is completed. Most counterfeit silver money is made of brass, which produces a good ring, and a counterfeit fifty-cent piece of this kind weighs nearly the same as genuine coin. A specimen of fine work done with a pen and ink is a twenty-dollar bill, the difference between it and the genuine note being so small that a non-expert could not detect it. Another interesting exhibit is some raised money. The V on a five-dollar bill has been carefully scraped off, the "fifty" stamp on a cigar box nealty pasted on, and in some way the whole bill changed. Most of this class of work is done by Chinese counterfeiters, and their photographs occupy considerable space in the gallery. A raised check which hangs upon the wall attracts considerable attention. The original was a check on the Third National Bank of New York for $451. All of the writing except the signature was removed by acids and the amount changed to $26.968.75. The check was presented at the bank and paid. The plates, by which any fifty-dollar bill in issue can be counterfeited, are also shown.

A Corner Ornament.

A pretty ornament for the corner of a room is made of three ebony shelves, or three shelves that have the appearance of being ebony, because of a little ebony railing at the back of each shelf. To each of these shelves a narrow lambrequin is attached. A handsome set of these shelves has a lambrequin, five inches deep, of drab satin; on this is painted a spray of violets, with leaves and stems; the bottom is fringed out for an inch, the lambrequin is tacked to the shelf, and the tacks are concealed by a velvet ribbon, on which is worked a Grecian pattern in shaded yellow silk. A dot is worked in the centre of each square. The next shelf has a lambrequin of old gold satin, on this is painted a spray of scarlet and white flowers with delicate foliage. The edge is fringed, and the top finished with ribbon; but instead of the Grecian pattern use other fancy stitches. On the bottom shelf put a cardinal satin lambrequin of the same depth and style and finished in the same way as the others. Daisies and grasses are pretty for the painting. Velvet may be substituted for the satin, and silk embroidery for painting. If velvet is used, a tiny gilt cord, or braid, should be used for a heading; it must be broad enough to cover the tack. The shelves, unless they are ebonized wood, should be covered with black silk.

The Ghosts of Red Creek.

To the northward of Mississippi city and its neighbor, Handsboro, there extends a track of pine forest for miles with but few habitations scattered through it. Black and Red creeks, with their numerous branches, drain this region into the Pascagoula river to the eastward. With the swamps of the Pascagoula river as a refuge, and the luxuriant and unfrequented bottoms of the Red and Black creeks to browze upon, there are few choicer spots for deer. Knowing this fact, a small party of gentlemen, on the day before a crisp cold Christmas, started from Handsboro in a large four-wheeled wagon for a thirty-mile drive into the wilderness of pine and a week's sport after the deer. The guide was Jim Caruthers, a true woodsman, and the driver a general factotum, a jolly negro named Jack Lyons, than whom no one could make a better hoe-cake or cook a venison steak. His laugh could be heard a quarter of a mile, and his good-nature was as expansive as the range of the laughter.

The usual experiences of a hunting camp were heartly enjoyed during the first days of this life out of doors; but its cream did not rise until about the fifth night, when, from familiar intercourse, Jack Lyons became loquacious, and after the day's twenty or twenty-five-mile walk, would spin yarns in front of the camp fire, which brought forgetfulness of fatigue.

The night before New Years was intensely cold. The cold north wind of the afternoon had subsided at sunset, and only a gust now and again touched the musical leaves of the pines, making them vibrant with that mournful score of nature's operas which even maestros have failed to catch.

In front of two new and white tents two sportsmen reclined at length within reach of the warmth of the fire, while opposite them rested at ease the guide and the worthy Jack Lyons.

Wearied with the day's chase four stauch hounds—Ringwood, Rose, Jet and Boxer—were dreaming of a future quarry.

The firelight brought out in bright relief the trunks of the tall pines like cathedral columns, and sparkling through the leafy dome overhead the scintillating stars glistened with a diamonp brightness. A silence which added its influence to the scene rested about the borders of the creek below, and gave more effect to the story of the veteran ...ter than perhaps it otherwise would have ...

"If de deer run down de creek," said old Jack smacking his lips over a carefully prepared brewing of the real Cambolton punch, "wese boun to see fun to-morrer, for dey'll take us down thar by de old Gibbet's place. In daylight dar's no place like it, but after nightfall, you bet you wouldn't catch dis niggar dar."

Old Jack was naturally asked why he didn't care about visiting the Gibbet's place at night. Asking to be excused until he filled his pipe, the silence was unbroken until his return. He piled on more pine knots and commenced.

"Yu' kno' gemmen, dat when de gunboat was in de sound we folks had to travel way back hyar on dese roads out un de range of dere big guns. I was gaged by Mr. Harrison in hauling salt from de factory at Mississipi City, on de beach ober to Moblie, an' I had been making a trip every week or so. Dis back country road was neber thought ob by de federals, an' we had good times along de way, no shells and no shootin'.

"De nite, gemmen, I's speakin' of was a Friday dat yous all know is unlucky. Well, you see, I hitched up Betsie and Rose in de lead an' ole Fox an' Blossom at de pole, an' takes in de biggest load ob salt dat team eber carried. I starts out an' crosses de Biloxi riber at Hansboro just as de moon was goin' down. Yes, boss, dese roads weren't no better den dan now, an' de rain had made 'em mighty rough when yer comes to de holes.

"I sat in de seat whistlin' 'De Cows is in de Pea Patch,' and a thinking of Sarah Jamison, what was afterwards my wife, when I felt de off fore wheel go 'kerseush!' in a hole up to de hub. I'd made 17 mile out of Hansboro. I did some cussin', and den went to de fence about 20 yards off and took out a rail to prize up de wheel. Den I saw I was at Mister Gibbet's place. I try and try on at de wheel, but no go; so I sez to myself, I'll go on up to de house and get old Mr. Gibbet to give me a turn. I had done gone by dyar two weeks afore and seed de old man.

"Now, gemmen, yer listen to me, for what I'se tellin yer is as sure as Jinny'll blow de horn on de last day. I walked up to de house and dar I saw a bright light inside. It showed out fro de windows, and I saw shaders of Miss Gibbet and Mrs. Gibbet on de window curtain—shore honeys, shore. De front do' was shet, and I steps up on ter de gallery and knocks wit de but end of my whip. I didn't knock loud needer. God bless us all, gem'men, de ligh went out like dat, and I hear set up a laugh, ha-ha-ha-ha. How dat set my knees a-shaking. I opens de do' and dare was no sign of anybody. I struck a match and all de furniture was moved out, an' de old red curtain dat I fought I seed was in rags. I didn't kno' zactly what to think 'bout dem s'range voices, but I started back to de wagon, when it lightened, and bress God, dar in de front yard was six graves just made. Something wrong here I sed; and I builds a fire by de wagon and digs de wheel out. Jest den old Squire Pasture kem along de road from Mobile and he tells me de news. Ole man Gibbet cut de froats of his wife and fore chillerns and shoot hisef in de head out un jealously of his wife. Dey was all buried in de front yard and de house was deserted ten days befo'.

"Gemmen, when I hear dat, dem mules make de quickest time to Mobile you eber seed, an youse can tell me dar's no ghostes, but you don't catch me oun dat log house of Gibbet's ceptin sun's an hour high."

Jack looked suspiciously over his shoulder into the darkness and crawled into his blanket, muttering:

"It scares dis nigger eben now to tell 'bout dat night."

Sleep soon fell upon the camp, but the impression of old Jack's story survived the night, and the next day he still asserted its truth.

Public Baths.

It is only people like our own, that claim the best of civilization, to whom the public bath is almost a thing unknown. We have here and there a swimming school, which is a mere private exercise and amounts to but little at the most; and we have in the hot summer a few inclosures at the head of a wharf or on the side of a bridge, which one needs the bath bitterly before entering. Acknowledging this, we claim that we have instead private baths in private houses for those that can afford to pay the rent of such houses. But so had the ancients private baths beside their public ones, and of a beauty far exceeding the visions of our extravagant dreams, with pipes of silver and floors of precious stones. When even the rude Russian in his inland village, the Lapp, the Mexican, the Japanese, has a public bath, but although of mean description, it seems incredible that we, who boast ourselves so near the top of possibility in all improving things, should hardly be on a par with, if we are not actually beneath, such as they. One may say, with truth, perhaps, that emperors built the vast and superb affairs to divert public attention from the loss of liberty, that they ran into fearful abuses when one ruler indulged ...self in eight or ten baths a day, and where another all but dwelt within their walls, and where they became at last the theatre of disgraceful scenes. But it may be said to all the latter, as we are very well aware, that the abuse of the thing is no argument against its use; it is to be hoped that our knowledge and religion would be of better proof than what answered for those things with those ancients who so degraded themselves, and for the former, if the enjoyments of the bath really could divert the Romans from the thought of liberty, if an emperor could win devotion by building them, then it was because the people prized them and desired them and held them even above the worth of liberty. Heaven forbid that our people should ever follow such example so far! But one cannot help seeing that if we, as a people, showed but the first thrill of such a desire for these public baths—that is, if we showed any desire for them at all—we should have them. For it is we who are the emperors and rulers here. It is our own voices that govern, and if we want public baths, and when we want them, they will rise like an exhalation. That it is not advisable, that it is not desirable, to have them made vehicles of mere luxurious sensation and objects of magnificence is evident. But if cleanliness is next to godliness, then it is a shame that the masses of our population are kept so remote from godliness, and our unwashed millions—even our board shanties on wharves and bridges being miserably insufficient, and our Turkish and Russian contrivances being too costly for any but the rich and reckless—cannot obtain at any price what the Roman citizen, at a time when money was worth far more than now, obtained for the eighth of a penny.

How to Fill a Picnic Basket.

A prize being offered for the best assortment, it was awarded by the judge to the following: Olive and sardine sandwiches; cold salmon with horseradish sauce, eaten with salad or plain lettuce; aspic of prawns with brown bread and butter; plovers' eggs au naturel; galantine, quail pie in layers of fricandeau veal; eggs, jelly, truffles, usual seasoning. Substitute capon and cut out truffles if economy is an object; the crown artichoke or asparagas cold, eaten with oil and Tarragon vinegar; fruit tarts; cold plum pudding with Devonshire or other cream, cream cheese and strawberries; iced coffee or chocolate a chasse of Curacoa for ces dames, and fine champagne for the men.

He that hears much and speaks none at all shall be welcome in both tower and hall.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 28., 1882.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—Lock Haven had a $6000 fire on Monday night, 18th instant.

—We had several thunder showers on Thursday night.

—A good town property at private sale. Inquire at this office. tf.

—Mr. John Keen is again confined to his bed with no present prospects of improvement.

—The Synod of the Reformed church will meet in Bellefonte, in annual session, Wednesday, Oct. 11th.

—The Bellefonte Nail Works are now in active operation. 125 kegs of nails is the average product each day.

—Prof. Wolf requests us to state that there will be a special examination of teachers at Bellefonte, Saturday Oct. 7th beginning at 9 A. M., sharp.

—Mr. Abs. Mingle moved the other day from Aaronsburg into an empty house in Petersburg—one of the suburbs of Millheim.

—Jeremiah Haines, executor, will sell the estate of Geo. Weight, deceased, about five miles east of Rebersburg, on Saturday, Oct. 7th, next.

—The Ladies' Lutheran Mite Society will meet at Mr. Jacob Alter's next Monday evening. A general attendance is desired.

—A fine line of Family and Presentation Bibles, Photograph and Autograph Albums, fine Stationary, &c, just received at the Journal Store.

—Business is increasing at Musser & Smith's Hardware Store, and the latest addition is a brand new clerk. His name is Thomas E. Burd, and he seems to be just the chap for the place.

—David Zeigler, of Bald Eagle township, Clinton county, was sentenced to the penetentiary for one year and fined one hundred dollars and costs, for cutting off the tails and otherwise injuring the cattle of Henry Hager.

—Mr. Andrew Harter removed from Swengle, Union county, to Millheim, on Monday. Mr. Harter expects to engage in the leather finishing business. We extend our welcome and best wishes.

—The Synod of Central Pennsylvania met at Lewistown on Wednesday and is expected to remain in session over Sunday. Pastor Tomlinson with Mr. John H. Musser as delegate, are in attendance.

—Mr. John W. Smull, formerly of Brush Valley, but for many years residing at McConnell's Grove, Stephenson county, Illinois, paid the JOURNAL OFFICE a visit last Saturday. He reports crops and business good in Illinois.

—If any of our farmer patrons have a barrel or two of good, fresh cider to spare we would be ever so much obliged to have it. Nor are we overly particular as to the price—so we can pay it in JOURNALS. Now just please don't all speak at once. tf

—The prolonged strikes throughout the country are about over and everywhere laborers are returning to work. The total loss to workingmen in wages alone amount to at least $10,000,000, but it is hoped they gained considerable wisdom even if dearly-bought.

—Mr. A. C. Musser and family spent their vacation in Buffalo Valley last wehk, returning on Saturday evening well pleased with their trip. Clark is in ecstacies over the beauties of old, historic Buffalo, and we believe every word he says on that line even without the formality of an affidavit.

—The new uniforms for the band have come and give perfect satisfaction. They are made to fit elegantly, and the flashy trimmings give them a rich and novel appearance. This puts the boys on the level with any band in the county, both as to music and dress.

Inventors and Patentees.

should send for instructions, reasonable terms, references, &c., to Edson Brothers, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C. who furnish the same *without charge*. Edson Brothers is a well known and successful firm of large experience, having been established in 1866. tf

NOTICE.—Subscribers to the Lutheran church at Millheim who have not paid their subscriptions are most kindly requested to do so. The amounts are long overdue and the money is much needed. Friends help us along.

JOHN TOMLINSON,
JONATHAN HARTER,
B. O. DEININGER,
Finance Committee.

—It is announced that the Pennsylvania R. R. Company has issued orders to all ticket agents to refuse to sell tickets to all persons who are intoxicated, and all gatemen are instructed to pass no one who is under the influence of liquor.

This is a proper and most salutary order. Drunkards are not fit to take care of themselves and should not be permitted in company with sober and decent people.

—A Lewisbug man has a sunflower that measures seventeen inches in diameter. Half a dozen such would be just too lovely for anythiug—except to trim a lady's hat in the most approved and latest *schtyle*.

—The cheapest place to buy goods in these parts at the present is Stam's. They are selling out absolutely at cost to close out and quit the business. There is no catch or draw in the matter but a real, bona fide selling out at cost. A full line of ladies dress goods prints, clothing, boots & shoes, queensware &c,. all *at cost—at cost—at cost*.

—Our friend P. H. Stover, at Coburn now has everything in good working trim for business. He is prepared to pay the best ruling price for all kinds of grain and sells coal, plaster, &c. at the lowest market rates. By strict attention to business he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. See advertisement in another column.

A PREACHERS BIG SNAKE STORY.—Rev. E. L. Krupp, of Laurelville, Westmoreland county, states that while his wife and a male relative were out berrying, a few days since, they came across a den of 150 rattlesnakes, and killed them all in fifteen minutes.

—Doll & Mingle have now the fullest line of boots and shoes for men, women and children, in Centre county. We know whereof we affirm when we say that they keep the very best in their line and sell as low as the lowest. They are good and reliable men to deal with and their customers are always pleased. 2t

—We notice with infinite pleasuse in the Bellefonte papers that Mr. W. G. Morrison, the gentleman engaged to teach our Grammer School, stands well in the profession. The school board of Worth township, where he taught with much success for eight successive terms upon learning that he had accepted a school here, passed a series of highly complimentary resolutions of Mr. Morrison and his work.

—Again the time is here when stove pipes must be "*fixed*," and in the interest of domestic happiness and harmony we offer a fine chromo of the man who was "First in War, first in Peace and first in the Hearts of his Countrymen" to the chap who will do it all nicely and completely without losing the sweetness of his temper. Competitors must bring certificates duly attested by their better halves.

—Before you buy your stock of winter clothing—and the time to do so is soon at hand—make up your mind to call at Lewin's Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte. If you can not *suit* yourself there it is not likely that you can be suited anywhere. Lewin is determined to lead and does lead all dealers in clothing in this part of the state. He strictly adheres to the "one price system" for all. 2t

—Last week the sad news reached us from Guntoor, India, that Rev. A. D. Rowe, the beloved Lutheran missionary in that county, had died of typhoid fever. The date of Mr. Rowe's death is not given, but it was certainly recent, as no news of his sickness had reached this county.

We know two little of Mr. Rowe's history to attempt a biographical sketch, but will at a later date lay before our readers the principal facts of his truly interesting life.

—The Sunday School picnic in Evert's woods on Saturday was well attended, notwithstanding the disagreeable state of the weather. The Elk Creek, Liberty and St. Pauls' schools were present. The Millheim, Woodward and Farmer's Mills bands made the music, and Revs. J. Tomlinson and Z. A. Yearick delivered the addresses. Those who ought to know say that the cakes and other good things embraced a wide range in variety, and all were delicious in flavor.

—Mr. F. P. Musser left home on Monday morning for the Yellowstone Valley, the new *Eureka* of the west. He is one of a committee of threewhich started together on Monday from Howard, to spy out the land with a view to forming a company of emigrants. Their destination is Miles City, Montana Territory. Quite a number of young men in Centre county, especially in and around Howard, expect to join the new colony, if the report of the pioneer committee will be as is now expected.

Read, Mark and Learn!

That a fine, enclosed Picnic Ground, with every convenience, Swings, Croquet Ground, Quoits, Pavillion, and a Fine Spring of pure water with plenty of shade, has now been completed at Spring Mills. Societies, Clubs, Lodges and all respectable parties will be accommodated on reasonable terms. Carriages and tickets to the celebrated Penn Caves at moderate rates. Address

GEO. B. NASH,
3m Spring Mills House.

The largest chestnut tree in Lancaster county stands within a few hundred yards of Manheim borough line, on the public road leading to Sporting Hill. Its circumference is twenty-three feet six inches one foot above the ground. The tree was measured forty-five years ago, when its circumference was twenty-one feet four inches.

—We call the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of Messrs J. R. Smith & Co. Milton, Pa. and are happy to assure them from personal knowledge that there is no better place to buy house furnishing goods in the state. They keep a large assortment of elegant parlor suits, chamber suits, chairs, or any single piece of furniture desired, all of the best material and workmanship and cheaper in price than can be bought at most places. Their music room is full to repletion, ranging from the low-priced but really good organ up to the costly and elegant Chickering piano. Besides these they keep every standard make of sewing machines, a large line of china and queensware, fine paintings and engravings, in fact almost everything in the house furnishing line.

We had the pleasure of visiting this fine large esta blishment last week, and were shown through all the departments by the enterprising and gentlemanly head of the firm, Mr. J. R. Smith, and we take pleasure in recommending it to our readers as a very good and safe place to buy.

—On Thursday evening of last week the hospitable mansion of Mr. J. W. Snook was the scene of a happy social gathering. It was the occasion of the wedding reception of Mr. &. Mrs. J. W. Stover, who were married on Tuesday evening before The following invited guests were present: Rev. John Tomlinson & lady, Aaronsburg; Mr. & Mrs. L. B. Stover, Mr. & Mrs. George B. Stover, Woodward; Mr. & Mrs. A. Walter, Mr. & Mrs. A. A. Frank, Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Weiser, Mr. & Mrs. Jonathan Harter, Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Duck, Mr. & Mrs. John Keen, Mr. & Mrs. B. O. Deininger, Mr. & Mrs. S. D. Musser, Mr. & Mrs. J. C. Smith, Mr. & Mrs. Fred Catherman, Mr. Tho's Frank, Miss Salina Gephart, Miss Ada Eisenhuth, Millheim.

At 7½ o'clock the company was invited to be seated to a dinner that would have done honor to a princely feast. The spacious table literally groaned under the load of good things and the guests did full justice to the interesting subject as well as to themselves. After the demands of the "inner man" were satisfied to the full, the company resolved itself into smaller knots and parties, to engage in free and easy conversation and to listen to the sweet strains of music furnished by our celebrated cornet band. The whole affair was much enjoyed by all present, and at a seasonable hour the guests left for their homes, with the best wishes for the happy couple as well as for the kind host and hostess.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Prof. Wolf is rather rigid in his examinations of teachers, but none too much so. Let the standard be raised.

All but the Spring Mills Grammar School and two others in Brush Valley are now supplied with teachers as follows: Decker's—F. F. Jamison; Farmer's Mills—W. A. Krise; Penn Hall—E. F. Smith; Cross Roads—Ed. Jordan Gate—Amanda Grove; Mountain—Jeremiah Heckman; Polk Hill—H. M. Cain; Beaver Dam—R. Fetterhoff; Spring Mills Primary—Clara Gutse; Spring Mills Intermediate—Maggie Hanna.

Prof. Reiter will close a very successful term of the Academy with a public exhibition on Friday evening. The Professor did his whole duty but some of the students should have been more industrious.

Happy to say that our sick are all improving.

Grenoble is doing a lively trade.

Andrew Korman bought the farm of the late Rev. P. S. Fisher for $6030. Andy is a very successful farmer.

Samuel J. Hering had the misfortune to lose three valuable cows. They dad eaten too much young clover and *bursted*.

SAM PATCH.

The Farmers' Friend.

Published at South Bend, Indiana. Terms only fifty cents a year. Circulation 33,000. The largest and best agricultural paper in the country. Eight large pages, 48 columns, few advertisements and almost double the reading matter given by the $1.50 and $2 agricultural papers but we send it to you for 50 cents a year. Premiums to every subscriber, premiums to club raisers and 232 splendid presents given them in addition, consisting of a $470 New Birdsell Clover Huller, complete, including recleaning attatchment, which cleans the seed as threshed; a $60 Cassaday Sulky Plow; a $65 Studebaker Farm Wagon; Oliver Chilled Plows, Sewing Machine, Silverware, etc. Some of the departments of the *Farmers' Friend* are "Farm Topics" "The Orchard," "Live Stock," "The Poultry Yard," "Home and Health," "Domestic Economy," "Young Folks," "The Puzzler," "The Story Teller," "The Funny Place," "Sunday Reading," "The Clover Leaf," "The Apiary," "Letter Basket," "Various Topics," "Correspondence," "Hints for the Season," "World' Record," etc. Practical farmers and the best writers contribute to it. Agents make money canvassing for it. Any subscriber authorized to act as agent. Send 50 cents for a year's subscription, or write your name and those of your neighbors on a postal card for free sample copies and our Illustrated Premium List. Address, Farmers' Friend Pub. Co., South Bend, Ind.

Lewis M. Roberts, the horse thief recently arrested in Butler county, has been identified as the Rogers who was convicted of counterfeiting at Williamsport in 1871 and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment, but who was pardoned in 1875. He is a native of Mifflintown, and the Altoona *Times* says his family are of the highest respectability.

The fifth annual convention of the Pennsylvania Miller's State Asociation will be held at the Lochiel house, Harrisburg, this year, commencing on Tuesday morning, Oct. 10th. All interested in milling are cordially invited Orders for excursion tickets can be had by applying to the secretary, B. E. Isenberg, Huntingdon.

MONTROSE, has organized a Stewart Club of one hundred and fifteen members. That does right well for Galusha A. Grow's home.

DIED.

On the 31st. ult., in Sugar Valley, Mrs. Sarah J. Moyer, wife of Mr. Daniel Moyer, aged 47 years, 2 months and 8 days.

On the 11th inst., near Tylersville, Annie Alwirda, daughter of Jesse and Diana Gronninger, aged 11 years, 2 months and 8 days.

On the 20th inst., in Decatur township, Mifflin Co., Pa., Mary Lawver, aged 76 years, 7 months and 18 days.

On the 24th inst., in Penn township, Mrs. Isabella E. Harter wife of G. W. Harter, aged 41 years, 4 months and 2 days.

Mrs. Harter was a faithful and consistent member of the Reformed Church, and died in the blessed hope of a glorious immortality. The remains were intered on Wednesday in the Millheim Cemetery, upon which occasion Rev. Z. A. Yearick preached an appropriate and impressive sermon from 1. Corinthians 15; 26—"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death."

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat, old	1.00
" new, No. 2	90
" " No. 3	75
Corn	90
Rye	80
Oats White	40
Buckwheat	
Flour	5.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	25 00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	9.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	1.75
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	
Butter	25
Hams	16
Sides	12
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	24
Potatoes	30
Lard	15
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.00
Stove "	5.20
Chestnut "	4.80
Pea "	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.20

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

"TIME IS MONEY!"

C. A. Sturgis' Jewelry Store
keeps a full line of
Watches, Clocks, Necklaces, Watch Chains, Cuff & Collar Buttons, Rings, Plated Castors, Spoons, Knives and Forks, Gold Pens and Holders.

All repair work guaranteed. Every watch registered when brought to the store. The public's patronage respectfully solicited.

C. A. STURGIS, Proprietor.
P. H. MUSSER, Agent. 34-1y

P. H. STOVER,
—DEALER IN—
Clover Seed,
Flour & Feed,
Coal,
Plaster & Salt.
COBURN, PA.

☞HIGHEST MARKET PRICE ALWAYS PAID.

☞A full supply of Coal, Plaster and Salt always on hand and sold at the lowest price.

☞Coal kept under roof at all seasons of the year.

☞The public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

DR. J. W. STAM
Is now permanently located at
Millheim,
and will give prompt attention to all medical calls at his office on
Main Street.

Try DR. STAM'S SPECIFIC PILE MEDICINE—it gives instant relief.

Get your Job Printing done at the JOURNAL OFFICE. Prompt and fine work executed at reasonable rates.

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DR. DYE'S ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS
And other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES TO MEN suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY and KINDRED TROUBLES. Also for RHEUMATISM, LIVER and KIDNEY TROUBLES, and many other diseases. Speedy cures guaranteed. Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

POTTERY
Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.
ULRICH & CO.,
PROPRIETORS,
would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay and will constantly keep on hand a full line of
CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.
ysHoping to merit the confidence of the public qa furnishing the best grade of ware they would epectfully solicit a share of its patronage. ly

SLATE!
The celebrated Washington Vein of
ROOFING SLATES
for Roofs, &c., from the famous SLATE QUARRIES OF SLATINTON, LEHIGH CO., PENNA.
Can Now Be Bought
AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES of the undersigned who is a practical Slate Roofer of many years experience Those in want of Slate and Roofing done can secure it
At The Lowest Rates.

Old buildings re-roofed at the lowest rates, without the assistance of other mechanics. For prices and terms call on or write to the undersigned at H. K. WHITMAN'S RESIDENCE,
Broadway Street, near P. & E. Depot,
MILTON, PA.
DUAN NEFF, Agent.

SUMMER RESORT.
SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.,
TERMINUS OF THE
LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R.
AND SIX MILES FROM MILLHEIM.

This is a new house and newly furnished *with everything tending to comfort and convenience of guests*. The air is invigorating and perfectly free from *malaria*, and *particularly* favorable for the *restoration to health of persons afflicted with Pulmonary complaints, Malarial disorders and Hay Fever*. Near by the celebrated Penn Caves, surpassing anything of the kind known—sailing miles under ground—and inspecting halls of great wonder of *gone by ages*. Carriages to the cave daily. The table is plentifully supplied with meats, milk and ... *ly prepared* and *tastefully served*. Good stabling accommodations.

POPULAR PRICES:
Per day, (less than a week,) $2 00
Per week, (less than a month) 6 00
Per month 20 00

All inquiry as to Rooms and Board will be promptly answered.
GEO. B. NASH, Manager.

BUY THE BEST.
POST & CO'S
AMERICAN STUDENT LAMP.

GUARANTEED THE BEST.
STRONG, STEADY LIGHT.
SIX TIMES CHEAPER THAN GAS. By long Experience we are enabled to make the *BEST STUDENT LAMP MADE*, and the *ONLY* one that raises and lowers the wick as shown in cut. Fully covered by letters patent. Price, Nickel Plated, $6.00. Liberal Discounts to the Trade. Send for Catalogue.
POST & COMPANY,
Manufacturers and Patentees,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

READERS!
When in want of a pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers send to
KAMP'S
in Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelphia, New York, or any other place. If they don't suit you you can return them and get your money back. First rate goods at low prices, is my motto.
JACOB KAMP.
To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.

SOLDIERS now suffering from wounds or disease of any kind caused by military service are entitled to **Pension**. Widows, minor children, dependent mothers or fathers of soldiers who died from the effects of their services are also entitled. Many invalid pensioners are entitled to an **Increase**. Careful assistance given in **Delayed** or **Rejected Claims**, as many can be allowed with but little more evidence. Complete instructions with references sent on application. **Chas. & Geo. A. King** Attorneys-at-Law, 916 F St., Washington, D. C.

B. HARRIS,
224 Market St.,
LEWISBURG.
HAVE NO COMPETITORS.
Our first instalments of New Spring Goods are sold out, compellin to make a Second Trip to the Eastern Cities, which goods will
Arrive during this week.
Space will not admit what Bargains we have got. Sufficient to say, with our increased business facilities our patrons will always find the Largest and Best Assortment of
MILLINERY GOODS!
Hats, Bonnets, trimmed and untrimmed, Feathers, Flowers, Silks, Satins, Ribbon in all New Shades, Laces, Embroideries Dress Trimmings in endless variety Hosiery, Glove and orsets Ladies and Children's Shoes, Looking Glasses and
New Goods received every day
THROUGHOUT THE SEASON.
A Simple Fact—We can't be Undersold.
B. HARRIS,
224 Market St., Lewisburg, Pa.

Chickering Pianos.
The Standard Piano of the World.
General Agency for these magnificent Instruments is at
J. R. SMITH & CO's
Nos. 110, 112, and 114 Front St.,
MILTON, PA.
Cabinet Organs.
Smith, American, Estey, Taylor & Farley, Bridgeport and others.
FURNITURE AND CARPETS.
Largest Stock—Lowest Prices.
Our sales exceed those of any house in our line in the state. Buying in immense quantities direct from the manufacturers for *CASH*, we defy competition.
All Goods are at Actual Value.
No Fictitious Prices. All Fully Warranted.
It will pay any one contemplating the purchase of an instrument, or anything in our line to call and get quotations.
Catalogues and Prices by mail on application.
J. R. SMITH & CO.

GO TO
SIMON BROTHERS,
THE BOSS CLOTHIERS
for your Clothing.
45 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

A. SIMON & SONS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,
keep the largest stock in the city.
143 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.
Prompt and fine work at reasonable rates.

"Pocket Burroughs" in the British Parliament.

"Pocket burroughs" derive their quaint appellation from the fact that the individual commanding their votes carries them, as it were, in his pocket. Not all the pocket burroughs, however, are under patrician control; the purse of Plutus holding influence over a goodly number of them. It is a well-known fact that there are scores of them purchasable as any other commodity of the market can be bought up, lock, stock and barrel, and are so bought. The late commission of inquiry into contested elections gave ample evidence of this, having brought to light the astrounding revelation that the voters of several such burroughs—not small ones either—were bribed, almost to a man! Many of them even boasted of the large sums they had received, after stipulating for, and chaffering over them, without thought of shame or qualm of conscience.

One would naturally expect that a candidate for Parliamentary honors would be required to give some proof of his fitness for Parliamentary duties. But in boroughs like these no such qualification is needed. With them, political capacity and knowledge of statesmanship—or, indeed, other knowledge of any useful kind—are the least and last things thought of. Money will make them take the wall; and well the man of money knows it—feels as certain of entering Parliament, if he only pays the price, as he would of an opera box by purchasing a ticket. It is simply a question of how much he is disposed to pay; and that he arranges with the electioneering agent, who in turn makes it square with the electors. There are always constituencies open to representatives of this kind, and who care for no other, and would not have any other. Nor does the candidate need to be resident among them or even have previons acquaintance with them. He may be a total stranger of unknown antecedents, brought from some distant part of the country—London or elsewhere his first introduction to his constituency that is to be given him by the local lawyer who acts as his electioneering agent, often only a few days before the election. But the lawyer himself has been previously made acquainted with his legislative capabilities by having heard the jingle of his gold. This communicated to the covetous constituency has a marvelous, almost magical, effect, and presto! the unknown Plutus, who may be the veriest adventurer, becomes one of the Senatorial grandees of the great British Empire, on which the sun never sets!

Down the Flume.

Ed. Falconer, formly railroad station agent at Durham, now working in the mills at Smoky Flat, came to Chico, Cal., recently in the flume. He started from the mountains abont 7 o'clock in the morning, when the atmosphere was cold and crisp, making one wish for an overcoat. He mounted a raft and shoved off, and did stop until he had reached a warm and sunny station along the watery side. Traveling in the flume is dangerous but exciting sport. One is sometimes gliding smoothly along on level water, and then is suddenly dashed forward on a down grade at an almost lightning speed, with the boat or raft riding at a seeming angle of 45 degrees. Along the flume, through the canyons [illegible] can be seen some of the most picturesque scenery of the Sierras which would make the heart of a true artist leap with joy. Very few accidents have ever occurred on the Sierra Lumber company's flume, but if there should be a break at some of the high places, a person riding along would suddenly be dashed into "kingdom come." Riding down the flume has a striking similarity to sliding down the a hill on a sled—it is fun to shoot downward with a tremendous velocity, but difficult to ascend.

Very few persons are allowed to ride in the flume, and it is only by hard efforts that the mill hands can get permission to make the trip to Chico. Boxes of trout are sent down from the tourists to their friends in the valley, and a few years ago this wonderful forty-mile length of flume was used as a sort of message-carrier in bringing down orders for supplies and calls for physicians, the messages being written on a board or nailed up in a small box. But now, since we are connected with the mountains by telephone, the custom of message sending by water has "gone up the flume."

Japanese Farm Life.

Something more than one-half the population of the empire, of Japan is agricultural, and the half of these are women. In 1874, 12,000,000 acres were under cultivation, or about three-fourths of an acre per head of the farming population; but the tillage is most thorough, and two crops are invariably raised each year. All farm labor is hard labor. A plow is seldom seen, and labor saving machines are unknown. Wages for farm labor seem low. Thirty-five dollars a year with board, or fifty dollars with out board, for a man and ten dollars with board and twenty-five to thirty dollars with out it, for a woman; and then, as the clothing for a laborer costs but four or five dollars a year, and he gets a three-room (bamboo and paper) house for eight or ten dollars a year, and clothing for family of four or five costs not to exceed twenty dollars, and his garden will produce one-half of his living, the farm laborer is not in a desperate condition, and being exceedingly frugal, he manages to lay up something every year. Yet the Japanese farmers are prosperous. Nearly all can read, write, and keep farm accounts, while the boys are sent to school and the girls taught music and needle work at home, and there is not a house, not even among the coolies, or laborers, that does not have its bathroom, which is put in use every morning.

Chinese Wedding.

Previous to the great day the bridegroom gets a new hat and takes a new name, while the lady, whose hair has hitherto hung down to her heels in a single heavy plait, at the same time becomes initiated into the style of hairdressing prevalent among Chinese married ladies, which consists in twisting the hair into the form of an exaggerated teapot, and supporting it in that shape with a narrow plate of gold or jade over the forehead, and a whole system of bodkins behind it. On the wedding morning, presents and congratulations are sent to the bridegroom, and among the rest a pair of geese; not sent, as we might imagine, by some wicked wag or unreclaimable bachelor as a personal reflection on the intellectual state of his friend, but as an emblem of domestic unity and affection.

AGRICULTURE,

SHEEP FOR HARD TIMES.—The past season, characterized by climatic extremes followed as it must necessarily be ny a winter in which feeder's resources will be heavily taxed to avoid a sacrifice of a portion of his live stock, will serve to give prominence to the claims of the sheep to a foremost place in the farm economy. Subsisting through much of the past season on a meager supply of grass and water, it is now ready to combat such viccissitudes as may be in store for it with less detriment than will result to any of its farm-yard companions that may be subjected to like treatment. Such tests of endurance are by no means desirable in the case of the sheep—are far from those conditions by which it should be surrounded where the best results are hoped for, but the fact that it will successfully withstand them is just so much to be credited to its favor, By the rule that a "penny saved is a penny earned" does the sheep not make money for its owner, under circumstances where other animals would bankrupt him? Thus it is that the farmer who can enumerate among his live stock a fair proportion of sheep, will be enabled to partly recoup himself against the loss to which he is inevitably subjected in many localities. If those less fortunately circumstanced will take the lesson home to themselves, and apply its teaching to their future policy, much good that is now not apparent to them may be brought out of their present adversity.

THE *Poultry Monthly* says that, as a rule, one variety of fowls is enough for almost any person to manage successfully and profitably, and this is especially true with beginners, who have to gain their experience in all the varied details of poultry management. If a breeder has been successful with one variety, has not merely made good sales, but has produced birds of such a high order of merit that the stock makes a good advertisement and a permanent one for the breeder, it can be taken for granted that it will pay to take up one or more breeds, provided the same care is bestowed upon each variety as was formerly accorded the single breed, and provided there are ample conveniences, room and quarters for them. It seldom pays to attempt raising poor breed poultry unless there is ample room, both in yards and houses, for they must have this to insure their healthfulness and consequent profit.

PLANT HICKORY TREES.—Many people would like to have a hickory grove, but have a vague idea that it is a terrible thing to get. But it is not so much of a task. Plow your ways four feet apart, follow the marker with a roller which will not efface the mark. Do this the first week in October, or may be earlier. Take a hoe, and at each crossing of your checkrows plant a nut about an inch and a half deep, stepping hard upon it. Next spring run a harrow over the ground quite early, say as soon as the frost is well out. When your trees come up cultivate them the same as corn, being careful not to bruise in any way. After they get too high for the cultivator attend to them with a hoe. Mulch in the fall sufficiently to keep the weeds out the next spring. If any should come, keep them pulled. In ten years you will have all the hickory nuts and timber you want, if you have an acre in your grove. A moist location is the best—just as wet as will do to plow—if you have it.

A MASH composed of two-thirds wheat bran and one-third corn meal for solids, [illegible] the morning when about blood heat, makes a good breakfast for poultry, especially for laying hens. Oats and buckwheat for midday feed, and corn and oats for supper are excellent for poultry. Clean, fresh water is a very essential article. The above feed is recommended for poultry when the ground is frozen and covered with snow, but with the open weather we have had thus far this season, but little extra feed or care has been required. The large amount of insect food which poultry has been able to pick up this season has so far rendered the extra feeding of animal food unnecessary.

ROOT PRUNING FOR TOMATOES.—Root pruning for tomato plants is recommended to induce early maturity of the fruit. While the plants are young they are transplanted several times, which of course destroys some of the roots, and after they are put into their final resting place, a spade is once in a while thrust down into the ground a foot or so from the main stock. In this, of course, size, and perhaps quality, are sacrificed to a few weeks earliness; but many are willing to pay this penalty for the sake of the early dish. Those who wish to secure an early ripening of fruit will do well to practice this system of root pruning upon a portion of their plants. Tomato plants produce better and more evenly ripened fruit when afforded some support, as by stakes or trellises, to keep the vines from the ground.

A FATAL scourge has prevailed in Louisiana for some time known as Spanish leprosy or farcy, which has killed a large number of mules. It seems particularly destructive to these valuable animals, and some planters have lost nearly every animal on their places. This visitation is particularly unfortunate at this season of the year, when farmers need every work animal they can use. Some persons claim that it can be cured, but the most of the farmers consider it beyond remedy, and it does its work in a very short time.

THE value of all manufactured fertilizers depends upon their solubility, and these manures should all be appropriated by the growing crops. To expect any such fertilizing matter to remain in the ground for another year is to presume that the fertilizers are not properly manufactured. Bone dust, however, will remain in the soil several years.

A GOOD remedy for all the ordinary ailings of the peach tree is potash. An Eastern chemist found the tissues of peach trees suffering from the "yellows" gorged with starch, and potash would prove a remedy. He gave an instance where it seemed to prove a remedy, although he was not positive that the ailment was 'yellows.'"

STARTLING as the statement may seem the destruction of crops by noxious insects in the United States has reached the enormous sum of $400,000,000 in a year.

"CAN'T you trust me darling?" murmured Spilkins to the daughter of the old money lender. "Not without real estate security," replied Isabella, absent mindedly.

"OH, you be darned," as the Christmas present said when it slipped through the hole in the heel of the hung-up stocking.

"MY life has not been one of unalloyed delight. I have had the measles, the chicken-pox, the typhoid fever and inflammatory rheumatism, but I never knew what real misfortune was until I married a burglar alarm."

DOMESTIC.

MENDING CHINA.—Dissolve an ounce of gum-mastic in a quantity of highly-rectified spirits of wine; then soften an ounce of isinglass in warm water, and finally dissolve it in rum or brandy till it forms a thick jelly. Mix the isinglass and gum-mastic together, adding a quarter of an ounce of finely-powdered gum-ammoniac; put the whole into an earthen pipkin and into a warm place, till it is thoroughly incorporated together; pour it into a small vial, and cork it down for use. In using it dissolve a small piece of the cement in a silver teaspoon over a lighted candle. The broken pieces of glass or china being warmed, and touched with the now liquid cement, join the parts neatly together, and hold in their places till the cement has set; then wipe away the cement adhering to the edge of the joint, and leave it for twelve hours without touching it; the joint will be as strong as the china itself, and if neatly done, it will show no joining. It is essential that neither of the pieces be wetted either with hot or cold water.

FURNITURE POLISH.—Put three gills of cold drawn linseed oil into a quart bottle with sixteen drachms of aquafortis, and fill up with vinegar. This mixture is invaluble for furniture that has been French polished, but is getting the worse for use, or, it may be, abuse; and also when wood having been only partially seasoned, the resin rises up through the polish, causing unsightly cracks and spots. This the aquatortis in the mixture eats down and restores the work to something of its original brightness. To use it, first wash the furniture thoroughly clean with a sponge and lukewarm water, shake the bottle well, and rub on the polish being careful to use only very clean cloths. Old rags do best, as they will not wash after being used with this mixture, and are only fit to be thrown away. For furniture that has never been French polished, nothing is better than the old fashioned beeswax and turpentine melted together by a gentle heat, and applied with plenty of elbow-grease.

PORK AND BEANS.—No chemical analysis could lead to a better combination. In the beans the flesh formers are in large proportion to the heat producers, and as an abundance of both are needed, the fat of pork is added as a heat producer. We have not the data from which to make an accurate estimate, but have no doubt that for those who take active exercise in any occupation, the wastes of the body may be more economically supplied by this generally palatable food than by any other. Those who have not eaten pork and beans in a lumber camp, can have no idea of this food in its most perfect condition. The beans are first boiled, then placed in an iron pot which is covered. A hole is made in the ground, and a fire built there; when this fire has burned to coals, the pot is set in, and the whole, pot and coals, covered with earth. This is done in the evening, and the pot is uncovered and taken out at breakfast time the next morning. No wonder that the lumbermen are the sturdy fellows that they are!

CHICKEN DRESSED AS TERRAPINS.—Boil a fine, large, tender chicken; when done, and while yet warm, cut it from [illegible] en salad; put it into a stew pan with one gill of boiling water; then stir together, until perfectly smooth, one-fourth pound butter, one teaspoon flour, and the yolk of one egg, which add to the chicken half at a time, stirring all well together, then season with salt and pepper. After letting it simmer about ten minutes, add one-half gill Madeira wine, and send to table hot.

TO BRIGHTEN SMALL IRON ARTICLES.—Clean the articles to be brightened in a hot solution of half to a gallon of commercial potash for a quarter of an hour; then wash in a solution of one to twenty sulphuric acid half an hour, and dip in a bath of nitrous acid; wash in cold water and dry in sawdust—warm sawdust is best.

IN caring for your fowls provide them with a vessel of lime water for occasional drinks. It is prepared by pouring hot water over quick-lime, and after the lime is settled and the water covering it has become clear, pour it off. It will keep fit for use for a considerable time.

PULVERIZED alum possesses the property of purifying water. A large spoonful stirred into a hogshead of water will so purify it that in a few hours the dirt will all sink to the bottom, and it will be fresh and clear as spring water. Four gallons may be purified by a teaspoonful.

Do not let knives be dropped into hot water. It is a good plan to have a large tin pot to wash them in, just high enough to wash the blades without wetting the handles. Keep your castors covered with blotting paper and green flannel. Keep your salt spoons out of the salt and clean them often.

TO BRIGHTEN GILT FRAMES.—Take sufficient flour of sulphur to give a golden tinge to one and a half pints of water; boil in this water four or five onions, strain, and when cold, wash with soft brush any part that requires restoring; when dry it will come out as good as new.

IF all steel or tinware is well rubbed with lard and then with common unslacked lime before being put away, it will never rust. This is also the best plan to remove rust.

SOFT corns can be cured by this salve: Boil tobacco down to an extract, then mix with it a quantify of white pitch pine, and apply it to the corn, renewing it once a week until the corn disappears.

TO REMOVE GREASE FROM CARPET AND RESTORE COLORS.—A handful of crushed soap bark (Quillaya), to a pail of water. Scrub the spots and sponge the carpet all over.

To stain wood black, drop a little sulphuric acid into a small quantity of water; brush over the wood, and hold it to the fire. It will be a good black and take a fine polish.

FOR tender feet and neuralgia in the limbs, bathe the limbs and feet in warm hay-water—make it strong—and then apply warm flannel.

KEROSENE will make teakettles as bright as new. Saturate a woolen rag and rub with it. It will also remove stains from clean varnished furniture.

A GOOD coat of lime whitewash will destroy mould in cellars.

HUMOROUS.

IT was unmistakably a male biped but such a rig! Over six feet tall, suit of white flannel, baggy breeches, coat cut off at hips, shoestring-front shirt, No 11 russet leather shoes with rubber soles, white skull cap with knot of white lace falling to the shoulder, buttonhole bouquet, beardless face and a lawn tennis stick that would make a nice plaything for a three-year-old boy. He entered the cigar store.

"Bet a dollar he buys a cigarette!"

"Take the bet!"

And the second speaker won. Here is what took place in the store:

"Have you any cigarettes?"

"Lot's of 'em. What kind do you want?"

"The best you have."

"Here are the——s. As good as any in the market."

"Give me two of them" (laying a penny upon the show case).

"We don't break bunches,"

"Don't you sell two for a penny?"

"No, sir."

"Ah! In that case I shall not patronize you!" and it stalked out.

Why Are You Bilious?

Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and it will stimulate the liver to proper action, cleanse the skin of its yellowness, cure bilious headache, and cause new life in the blood. Druggists have it, both dry and liquid.—*Zion's Herald.*

BISHOP Bloomfield was once caught napping while listening to a lengthy sermon. A companion, seeing his reverence nodding, and fearing that he might snore, gave him an occasional nudge. When the discourse was ended the bishop shook his neighbor warmly by the hand, and said:

"One of the most awakening sermons I ever heard!"

Indulgent parents who allow their children to eat heartily of high-seasoned food, rich pies, cake, &c., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the house.

A WELL-KNOWN journalist recently embodied in his editorial on one of the issues of the day a quotation, introducing it in this manner:—"As a certain good writer once said," etc. When his wife read the article she asked, "Who is the good writer you refer to?" The editor hesitated a moment, and then modestly replied, "Myself."

Nervousness, and all derangements of the nervous system, are usually connected with a diseased condition of the blood. Debility is a frequent accompaniment. The first thing to be done is to improve the condition of the blood. This is accomplished by taking Vegetine. It is a nerve medicine, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

TRANSLATED from the Omnibus: A servant bestroked himself his bread-cut upon both sides with butter. Therefore to the talk brought, said he: "Yes, know it, my undermouth is to me just as dear as my overmouth."

Carboline the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and restorer, as improved and perfected, challenges the world and [illegible] rival among the hair dressings, and is a universal favorite with the ladies.

"How are you Simples? You look thin; eating anything lately?" "Only soups," said Simples; "training for a set of false teeth."

Facts from Experience.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Sept. 12, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for a combination of liver and kidney troubles and have derived great benefit therefrom.

H. F. NONNEMACHER.

"My daughter," exclaimed a fashionable mother, "is innocence itself. You can't make her blush."

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure urinary affections smarting, frequent or difficult urination, kidney diseases. $1 at druggists. Prepaid by express, $1.25, 6 for $5. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

THE army contractor's small pleasantry: "Of course, these breeches are going to give way; but what care our gallant soldiery? They can cover themselves with glory."

I advise you to take "Lindsey's Blood Searcher." Scrofula, ulcers, old sores, pimples, boils, etc., cured at once.

"DOCTOR, what do you think is the cause of this frequent rush of blood to my head?" "Oh, it is nothing but an effort of nature. Nature abhors a vacuum."

Vegetine

For Cancers and Cancerous Humours.

THE DOCTOR'S CERTIFICATE.

READ IT.

ASHLEY, Washington Co., Ill., Jan. 14, '78.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I had been suffering from a Rose Cancer on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, Vegetine, recommended for Cancer and Cancerous humours. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and in a few months from the time I commenced using Vegetine the Cancer came out almost bodily.

CARRIE DEFORREST.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. DeForrest and consider her one of our very best women. DR. S. H. FLOWERS.

WHY WILL YE SUFFER!

The Priceless Vegetine!

CANCER CURED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6, 1881.

DR. H. R. STEVENS—The great sympathy I have for others who are suffering from Cancers and Cancerous Humours impresses me that it is my sacred duty to write to you, although a stranger to me. For two long years I suffered and endured the most painful tortures of a cancer of the breast. My case defied the efforts of the best physicians. I tried many remedies, when a gentleman in the office with my husband advised him to try your priceless Vegetine; he brought home a bottle. Before taking half of the first bottle, I slept well nights. I continued taking the Vegetine, gaining every day. I have taken eighteen bottles. I am now perfectly cured; not a vestige of my disease left. I wish everyone could know what a good medicine it is for such diseases. Your name will never be forgotten. May God ever bless, guide and protect you, is the daily earnest prayer of

MRS. E. A. SKIVINGTON,
717 O street, northwest, Washington, D. C.

Vegetine

IS THE BEST

SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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KNOW thyself: A raw-boned Irish woman entered one of the national banks in Providence the other day and presented a check at the cashier's desk. The cashier looked at her and said politely, "Madame, you must get identified." "Faith, an' what's that?" "Why, you see, you are a stranger to me. I don't know you." "Will, thin, I'm too proud to introjuce mesilf to yez. My name's Sary MacFlinn, an' I'm not ashamed of it!" "Well, but you see I cannot tell whether you are the person whose name is on the check," said the cashier, too polite to tell her that perhaps she was lying about it. "And what did ye say I must do?" "Identify yourself. Bring some one here that knows you." "Indade! An' who knows me better than I know myself?" The cashier paid the check without another word.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is of scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

SUDDEN unanimity: Bachelor Jones—"The State would be better off if every Chinaman was kicked out of it to-morrow."

His married friend—"Where would you get your washing done then?"

Bachelor Jones—"Marry some nice girl and have it done at home."

Chorus by six eligible young ladies who happened to overhear Jones and his friend talking—"The Chinese must go?

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"YES," said the landlord at the beach, "I'll clear the piazza of those men without asking them to leave it," and he went out and gazed at the sea through an opera glass, and remarked: "I do believe Miss Dashington is in trouble. I think her bathing dress has got away from her." Rush for the beach.

The Weaker Sex

are immensely strengthed by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

"FAITH," said Jimmy O'Brien, "America is the friend of the Oirish. Bedad they think so mooch ov the Oirish byes and gurrls that they name their Stat s by them. There's O'Hier, and O'Regon, and Mrs. O'Re; which the same is meant for Mrs. O'Harra, and I think as the next sthate will be O'Brien!"

"I Don't Wan't a Plaster."

said a sick man to a druggist, "can't you give me something to cure me?" His [illegible] urine and were a sure indication of kidney disease. The druggist told him to use Kidney-Wort and in a short time it effected a complete cure. Have you these symptoms? Then get a box or bottle to-day—before you become incurable. It is the cure; safe and sure.—*Knoxville Republican.*

"I HARDLY think we shall remain more than a week at Newport, as the judge is partial to mountain air." "The judge?" queried Mrs. Slurvling; "I was not aware, my dear madam, that your husband had adorned the bench." "O, dear, yes!" smilingly chirruped little Mrs. Scantwit; "why, he's been three times judge of our town election!"

PITTSFORD, MASS., Sept. 28, 1878.

SIRS.—I have taken Hop Bitters and recommend them to others, as I found them very beneficial.

MRS. J. W. TULLER,
Sec. *Women's Christian Temp. Union.*

PREPARING for the future state: "Ah, my friend," said a clergyman to a parishioner who was the husband of a termagant and who had made application for a divorce, "we should be yielding and forgiving. There are no divorces in heaven." "That's the reason," said the sufferer, "why I am so anxious to get a divorce here."

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co, New York, sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

A GENTLEMAN seeing a curly-headed youngster perched on top of one of the small U. S. boxes, "I say, there, are you a girl or a boy!" "I'm a boy, I am, even if I do wear frocks," replied the youngster. "Well, you can stay up there, then, for that's a mail box! If you had been a girl, I'd pulled you down."

It is impossible for a woman to suffer from weakness after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A MEAN Man.—The meanest kind of a mean man is one who, seeing anything lying in a hammock, howls "dog fight," so that he may see the victim try to get out of the hammock quick and get slung about six sommersaults with mud in his mouth.

After all, a gentle purgative is the best means for curing headache, liver complaint, biliousness, etc. Take "Sellers' Liver Pills."

IT is said that the putative red men at Niagara have hard work to dispose of their bows and arrows this season. The young ladies at Niagara are probably looking after a quite different kind of beau, and like the Indians arrows, they are all in a quiver.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

COLONEL OLD STYLE: "This is indeed a pleasure. I never see your ladyship but I feel that I am ten years younger." Lady New Style (who hasen't been to the lyceum for nothing): "Indeed, colonel; then you should avoid me. A meeting or two more and you'll be in your second childhood!"

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are young and indiscretion or disipated or single, old or poor health or languishing, rely on Hop Bitters.

If you are a man of letter toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

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